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Poetry.

THE OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

R. W. M'ALPINE.

What pleasant memories cluster round three
volumes old and worn,
With covers smirched, and bindings creased,
and pages thumbed and torn!
These are the books we used to con, I and poor
brother Will,
When we were boys together, in the school
house on the hill.
When I recall the nights at home, when side by
side we sat
Before the fire, and o'er these books indulged in
whispered chat,
And how, when father chided us for idling time
away,
Our eyes bent to the task as though they'd never
been astray.
The old-time proverbs scribbled here, the caution
to beware
("Steal not this book, my honest friend") scrawled
roughly here and there,
The blots, the blots, the luncheon spots, numberless dog's ears,
The faded names, the pictures, and, alas! the
stains of tears,
All take me back in mind to days when cloudless was the sky,
When grief was so shortlived I smiled before
my tears were dry;
When, next to father's angry frown, I feared the
awful rod
That doomed me, trembling, to advance and
humbly kiss the rod.
How bright those days! Our little cares, our
momentary fears,
And even our pains vanished with a burst of
sobs and tears,
And every joy seemed great enough to balance
all our woe;
What pity that when griefs are real they can't
be balanced so!
The school house stands in ruins now, the boys
have scattered wide,
A few are old and gray like me, but nearly all
have died.
And brother Will is one of these; his curly head
was laid
Down by the brook, at father's side, beneath the
willow's shade.
These books are quaint and queer to you, to me
are living things;
Each tells a story of the past, and each a message brings.
Whene'er I sit, at eventide, and turn their pages
o'er,
They seem to speak in tones that thrilled my
heart in days of yore.
The schoolboy of to-day would laugh and throw
those old books by;
But, think you, neighbor, could his heart consent if he were I?

ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR.

[Written on a paper containing "Stella's" hair, by Dean Swift. He says elsewhere that she "was looked upon as one of the most beautiful, graceful and agreeable young women in London. * * * * Her hair was blacker than a raven, and every feature of her face in perfection." Thackeray's comment on the above inscription is, "Did you ever hear or read four words more pathetic?"]

My packet I've closed—and for label I'll write
an enigma there—
Let this challenge its beauty from scoffer unriddle it—"Only a woman's hair!"
'Tis the satirist's bitter mock at the sex and at
love, they'll explain;
But what can it signify, more so keen as the mocking
of self-disdain?
And where the love so pathetic as that which
would fain express
Endearment by mimic assumption of slighting
and bitterness?
It was "only a woman's" heart, so unsullied and
tender and gay,
That was wronged and fretted and broken by
ruthless neglect until today;
And one and the same was the outrage which
her of her life bereft
And me to the righteous doom of a self-prisoned
solitude left;
For 'twas I, in the pride and unrest of my spirit,
who deigned not to bear
The restraint of a bond even silken as "only a
woman's hair."
Little knows custom what were "only" the frame
of my darling's face!
You are "only" all that survives of her buried
beauty and grace!
You are "only" a type of the heart-strings, uncoiled from her level above,
And entwining my grosser nature with tendrils
of faith and love!
'Mid the rankling of blighted ambition, the goading of savage despair,
She was "only" my solace and safeguard—and
you are—"only" her hair!

—*Temple Bar.*

Our Story Teller.

SINGLEHEART AND DOUBLEFACE.

BY CHARLES READE.

While he was counting out the money, a keen whistle was heard. Deborah's quick ears caught it directly. "Is that for you?" said she.

"No; more likely for you."

"All the better. Whistle and I'll come to you my lad," said she, directing the invitation out into the street.

"I'd step out and whistle if I thought that," said the gamekeeper, showing his whistle. "Shall I try?"

"Why not?

'It's a man's part to try,
And a woman's to deny,
And now you'd better fly.'

for here comes our family sponge. Well, he does shake off liquor quick, I must say that for him."

James Mansell came through the parlor, clean washed and very neatly dressed.

"Mrs. Smart," said he, civilly.

"Mr. Mansell, I hope I see you well, sir. It's your constitution recovers. Bloody noses is good for the brain, apparently," suggested Deborah, "likewise a little repose after the fatigue of drinking and fighting."

"I did take forty winks."

"Well, sir, and now you are fortified, what's the next order? Another cup of coffee, warranted to contain a little chicory, and a deal of bullock's liver, acorns, burned rats, and muck?"

"No; after this last experience I've forsworn all liquids except juicy meat and rotten potatoes. And I should fell greatly obliged if you would prepare me a nice hot steak, and fry me some onions nice and brown, as you alone can fry them."

"If is the least any woman can do for such a civil-spoken gentleman," said Deborah, and she dived at once into her kitchen, telling him to mind the shop. She little thought that his chief object was to get rid of her.

He watched her out, and then went to the shop door and looked out. It was Varney's whistle that had drawn him, and that worthy was waiting, and upon Mansell's invitation came cautiously in. Never was thief more plainly marked on a human being. His little, lank, wriggling body reminded one of a weasel, and his eye-brows seemed to spring from his temples and meet on the bridge of his nose. The eyes thus framed could not keep still a moment. They were like a hare's ears, in constant alarm. Between this man and Mansell an eager dialogue took place, rapid and low, which nobody heard but themselves. But any one who saw the speakers would feel sure those two were plotting some vile thing.

Something or other was definitely settled, even in that short time, and then Varney, who was still ill at ease in that place, invited Mansell to turn out at once.

Mansell objected that he was famished, and dinner was being prepared.

"No, no," said the other; "I won't stay here. You follow me to Buck's dining-room; and mind, no more liquor for me today. It will be a ticklish job."

He wriggled away, and Mansell took his hat, and called down the kitchen stairs: "Mrs. Smart—Deborah—please come up here, and attend to the shop. I'm wanted for a job."

Deborah raised no objection, but she resolved on the shop that the steak she had twice prepared for a fool should now be eaten by rational being, and to make quite sure of this she would eat it herself. So she put a little cloth on a tray, with the steak and two potatoes, and ran up with it all, and put his savory supper on the flap, and just made her first incision, when in came one of the little mites I have referred to, intelligible to Sarah alone, The mite rapped the counter with a penny. Deborah left her steak and faced him.

"What can I serve you, sir?"

The mite hammered the counter with his copper.

"Oh, yes," said Deborah, "I see what I am to have out of you; but what are you to have for all that money?" Then she leaned over the child. "Is it baccy? Is it soap? It should be soap if I was your mother, you little pig. You won't tell me, eh? It's a dead secret. Let's try another way!" And she put down the likeliest articles one after another. "There! a penn'orth o' baccy for father; a penn'orth o' soap; a penn'orth o' lollipops." The child grabbed the lollipops in a moment and left the copper, and Deborah dashed back to her steak, muttering, "Sally would have known what he wanted by the color of his hair."

There was a run on the shop. For every three mouthfuls of steak a penny a customer. Deborah dispatched them how she could, then dashed back to her steak—in vain: it was an endless *va et vient*. The last was a sturdy boy, who came and banged down a penny, and in a wonderful bass voice for his size cried, "Bull's-eyes." Deborah, in imitation of his style banged down a ready pennyworth of bull's-eyes, then banged the penny into an iron basin, then dashed back and hacked away at her steak. "Oh, dear!" said she, "I wish a shilling would come in, and then a lull, instead of this continual torrent of fiery, untamed farthing pieces." She hadn't half finished her steak when Mrs. Mansell and Pinder came home.

"How is he now?" was Sarah's first word.

"Sober as a judge, and gone out for a job; and if it is all the same to everybody, I ask just ten minutes' peace to eat my supper." Then Deborah caught up the tray and fled into the kitchen.

She had not gone long when a detective in plain clothes looked in, and said in a low voice there was news. A female detective had been put on to Varney with rare success. She had listened in the bar of an eating-house, and picked up the whole story. The kitchen was deserted every night. The servant was out gallivanting, Varney had come in through the kitchen and robbed the till, and to-night he was going to rob the safe or something.

"Now," said Steele, "get my men in without the servant knowing, and then send her out, and we shall nab the bloke to a certainty."

Pinder acquiesced, but Sarah began to exhibit weakness. "Oh, dear!" said she, "thieves, and police, and perhaps pistols!"

Steele whispered to Pinder, "Get her out of the way, or she'll spill the treacle." Pinder persuaded her to go into James's room with the child until they should send for her. She consented very readily. Then Steele let in a policeman, and hid him behind a screen in the parlor. Two more were hidden in an empty house opposite, watching every move. Then Pinder put up the shutters and darkened the shop. Now the question was how to get Deborah out of the house. Pinder had to go and ask Sarah if she could manage that. "In a minute," said she. She came down, and went into the kitchen with ten shillings, and told Deborah she should have her printed gown in spite of them all. Then Deborah was keen to get out before the shops closed, and in due course the confederates heard her go out and bang the kitchen door.

Now there was no saying positively whether Varney was on the watch or not; and if he was, he might make his attempt in a few minutes, or wait an hour or two. And as he was an old hand, he would probably look all round the house to see if there was danger. Every light had to be put out, and the shutters drawn, and the screen carefully placed.

They closed the parlor door, and hid in the parlor.

"But how is my man to get in?" Sarah whispered.

One of the black undistinguished figures replied to her, "Easy enough, only I hope he won't come this two hours; he would spoil all."

"Not come to his supper! Then that will be a sign he is not sober. I'm all of a tremble."

"Hush!"

"What! thieves?"

"No; but pray don't talk. He'll come in like a cat you may be sure. Hark!"

"What is it?"

"The kitchen window," whispered Steele.

Now Sarah was silent, but panted audibly in the darkness.

By-and-by a step was heard on the stairs. Then silence—another creaking step. The watchers huddled behind the screen.

What now took place they could only divine in part.

But I will describe from the other side of the door,

A man opened the kitchen door softly, and stepped in lightly and noiselessly as a cat.

He had a dark-lantern, and flashed it one half moment to show him the the place. In that moment was revealed a face with a very small black mask. Small as it was, it effectually disguised the man, and made his eyes look terrible with the excitement of crime. He opened the parlor door, flashed his light in for a moment, then closed the door. That was a trying moment to the watchers. They feared he would examine the room.

Then the man stepped softly to the kitchen door, opened it, and whispered, "Coast clear; come on." Another man came in on tiptoe. The first comer handed him the light. Give me the key."

Then the first comer opened the bull's-eye direct on the safe, and gave the second man a bright new key, evidently forged for this job. The safe was opened by the second man. He uttered an exclamation of surprise. Then he plunged his hands in, and there was a musical clatter that was heard and understood in the next room, and the watchers stole out softly.

"Here's a haul!" cried the man. "Come and reckon 'em on the counter. Why, there's more than fifty pounds, I know." He put them down in a heap on the counter, and instantly the parlor door opened, and a powerful bull's-eye shot its light upon the glittering coin. The man stood dumfounded. The other with a yell dashed at the kitchen door, tore it open, and received the fire of another bull's-eye from the foot of the stairs. He staggered back, and in a moment was at the shop door and opened it; the key was in it, that James might be admitted if he came. Another bull's-eye met him there, held by a policeman, who stepped in, and bade his mate remain outside.

The shop was now well lighted with all these vivid gleams, concentrated on the stolen gold, and every now and then played upon the masked faces and ghastly cheeks and glittering eyes of the burglars.

Steele surveyed his trapped vermin grimly for a moment or two. He felt escape was impossible.

"Now, Dick Varney," said he, "you are wanted. Handcuff him." The smaller figure made no resistance. "Now, who's your pal? Don't know him by his cut. Come, my man, off with that mask, and show us your ugly mug." He was going to help him off with it; but the man caught up a knife that Deborah had left on the counter.

"Touch me if you dare!"

"Oh, that's the game, is it?" said Steele, sternly. "Draw steam, men. Now don't you try that game with me, my bloke. Fling down that knife, and respect the law, or you'll lie on that floor with your skull split open." The man flung the knife down savagely. "And now who are you?"

The man tore his mask off with a snarl of rage.

"*I'm master of the house!*"

He rang these words out like a trumpet. A faint mean was heard in the parlor.

"Gammon!" said Steele, contemptuously.

"Ask Dick Varney, ask Joe Pinder there," said the man. "Ask anybody."

"Ask nobody but me," said the miserable wife, coming suddenly forward. "He is my husband, sir, and God help me!"

"D've hear?" cried the raging villain, mortified to the core, yet exultant in his revenge. "This house is mine—this shop is mine—this woman is mine—and this money is mine." He clutched the gold, and put it insolently into his breeches pockets. "Take your hand off that man, Bobby."

"Not likely," said Steele. "A thief caught in the act."

"A thief! Why, he is my servant, doing my business, under my orders—one of my servants. My wife there—she's my servant in law—collared my money and hid it away; I ordered another of my servants to open the safe and get back my own. He's here by my authority."

"Why were you in masks, my bold blackguard?" asked Steele.

"Oh, pray don't anger him, sir," said poor Sarah. "Yes, James, you are the master. It is all a mistake; we had no idea—Oh!" She tottered and put her hand to her brow.

Steele helped her to a chair. So small an incident did not interrupt her master's eloquence. "Respect the law, sir—s you? Pretty limbs of the law you are, that don't no the law of husband and wife."

Long before this Steele had seen plainly enough that he was in the wrong box. "We know the law well enough," said he, dejectedly. "It's a little one-sided but it's the law. Come, men, loose that vagabond."

"He shall bring an action for false imprisonment."

"No he won't."

"Why not? He has got the law on his side."

"And we have got his little mask, and his little antecedents, on ours."

Varney whipped out of the place, and at the same time Deborah opened the kitchen door and stood aghast.

"Come men," said Steele, "clear out; we are only making mischief between man and wife, and she'll be the sufferer, poor thing."

"No," said James Mansell, authoritatively. "I'm the master, and since you have heard one story, I'll trouble you to stay and hear the other. I'm the one that is being robbed —of my money, and my wife's affections, and my good name."

"Oh, James!" gasped Sarah, "pray don't say so. Don't think so for a moment."

He ignored her entirely; never looked at her; but went on to the detective: "My wife here hid my money away from me."

"To pay my master's rent, and make his child a lady," put in Sarah.

"And now she and her old sweetheart there—"

"Sweetheart! I never had but thee."

"They have put the mark of a thief on me in this town. So be it. I leave it forever. I'm off to America."

He marched to the street door, then turned to shoot his last dart. "With my money," and he slapped his pockets, "and my liberty," and he waved his hat.

"But I'll have your life," hissed Pinder, and strode at him, with murder in his eyes.

But Sarah Mansell, who sat there crushed, and seemed scarcely sensible, bounded to her feet in a moment, and seized Pinder with incredible vigor.

"Touch him if you dare!" cried she.

And would you believe it, mates, she had no sooner stopped him effectually than she turned weaker than ever, and sank all limp against the man she had seized with a clutch of steel. Then he had nothing to do but support her faint head against his manly breast; and so, unresisted by woman's vigor, which is strong for a moment, and conquered by woman's weakness, which is invincible, he half led, half lifted her tenderly back to her seat. This defense of her insulter was the last feat that day of unconquerable love.

The policemen went out softly, and cast looks of manly pity behind her.

Soon after the stunning blow came the agony of an outraged, deserted, and still loving wife. But Deborah rushed in with Lucy in her arms, and forced the mother to embrace her child, then wreathed her long arms round them both, and they, being country bred, rocked and sobbed together. Honest Joe Pinder set his face to the wall, but there his concealment ended; he blubbered aloud with all his heart.

CHAPTER V.

The first burst of distress was followed by the torment of suspense: for several days, at Sarah's request, the friendly police watched the steamboats, to give her an opportunity of appeasing her burglar; and all eye was always on the street by day, her ear ever on the watch for the music of the blackguard's step. She kept hoping something from paternal affection: why should he abandon Lucy? She had never offended him.

But in time proof was brought her that he had actually levanted in a sailing vessel bound for New York.

I do not practice vivisection, and will not detail all the sufferings of an insulted and deserted wife—sufferings all the more keen that she was a woman of great spirit and rare merit, and admired for her looks and her qualities by everybody except her husband. Public sympathy was offered her. A Liverpool journal got the incident from the police, and dealt with it in a paragraph headed

EVERY MAN HIS OWN BURGLAR.

The writer of paragraphs, after the manner of his class, seasoned the dish from his own spice-box. A revolver was levelled at the auto-burglar by the wife's friend; but the wife disarmed him; a circumstance the writer deplored, and hoped that, should "sponsa-burglary" recur, even conjugal affection would respect the interests of society, and let the bullet take its course.

Pinder read out this paragraph, or paraphrase, and translated the last sentence into the vulgar tongue. Then Deborah revelled in it. Sarah was horrified at the exposure, and indignant at a journal presuming to meddle with conjugalia. To hear her, one would infer that, at a blackguard should murder his wife, it ought to be hushed up, all matters between husband and wife, good or bad, being secret and sacred, and all indictments thereon founded obtrusive, impertinent, and indelicate.

A great sorrow has often compensations that do the heart no good at the moment; but time reveals their importance, and that they would have been comforters at the time, could the sufferers have foreseen what was coming. This observation is not necessarily connect with trust in Providence; yet the good, who suffer, should consider man's inability to forsee the events of a single day, and also that they are in the hands of One before Whom what we call the future lies flat like a map along with the past and the present.

Even my own brief experience of human life has shown me the truth and value of these lines, so comforting to just men and women:

'With steady mind thy course of duty runs:
God never does, nor suffers to be done,
Aught but thyself wouldst do, couldst thou foresee
The end of all events so well as He."

This story is not written to support that or any other theory; but as the curious incidents lie before me, I can not help being struck with the numerous conversions or evil into unexpected good which it reveals.

The immediate examples are these: In the first place, before this great and enduring grief fell on Sarah Mansell, Mr. Joseph Pinder had a mutual but narrow-minded contempt for Mrs. Deborah Smart. He saw a six months' widow husband-hunting without disguise. To put it in his own somewhat rough but racy language, she raked the town every night for No. 2. But when lasting grief fell upon Sarah he saw this unspoiled widow resign her matrimonial excursions night after night, and exhaust her ingenuity to comfort her sister. Sometimes it was rough comfort, sometimes it was the indirect comfort of kindness and attention, but sometimes it was a tender sympathy he had never expected from so rough and ready a rustic. Thereupon Pinder and Deborah became friends, and as Sarah was grateful, though sad, she wove a threefold cord—a very strong one.

The second good result was one that even the mourning wife appreciated, because she was a mother, and looked to the future.

Seeing her deserted and in need of help, Joseph Pinder became her servant, and yet her associate. For a little money he threw himself into the business, and very soon improved and enlarged it. Tinned meats, soups, and fruits were just then fighting for entrance into the stomach of the prejudiced Briton. Joseph prevailed on the sisters to taste these, and select the good ones. They very soon found that amongst the trash there were some comestible treasures, such as the Boston baked beans, Australian beef briskets, and an American ox-tail soup, also, the pears of one firm in Delaware, and the peaches of another.

Pinder, who like many workmen, was an ingenious fellow, had invested his savings in a type-writer, and he printed short notices, and inundated inns and private kitchens with the praises of the above articles, and personally invited many cooks and small housekeepers to the use of his cheap American soup for gravies. "Where," said he, "is the sense of your boiling down legs of beef for gravies and stews and things? Here are six rich stews, or hashes, for 10d., and no trouble but to take it out of the can."

One day Sarah showed him, with sorrowful pride, James Mansell's "panels," as she called them. That personage, before he took to drink, was an enthusiast in his art, and he produced about fifteen specimens on thin panels two feet square. They were really magnificent. Joseph cleaned and varnished them; then caught a moderate grainer, and made him study them; then put one or two of them in a window, and ad a notice: "Graining done in first-rate style by a pupil of James Mansell." The trade soon heard, and gave the young man a trial. He was net up to the mark of his predecessor, but, thanks to the models, and Pinder overlooking his work, he was accepted by degrees, and so Mrs. Mansell drove her husband's trade and her own enlarged. Money flowed in by two channels, and did not flow out for "drink." Pinder's salary was not one-tenth part of the increase his zeal and management brought into the safe, and now there was no drunkard and auto-burglar to drain his wife's purse and tap the till.

In the three years whose incidents I have decided not to particularize, and so be trivoluminous, not luminous, the deserted wife had purchased the little shop and premises in Green street, and had £400 in the bank, Pinder having declared the London and County Bank to be safer than a safe.

Lucy Mansell was now over seven, and a precocious girl, partly by nature (for she came of a clever father and a thoughtful mother), but partly by living, not with children, but with grown-up people. As she inherited her mother's attention, and was a born mimic, she seemed to strangers cleverer than she was. The sprightliness of Aunt Deborah attracted this young person, and of course she admired what at any young ladies' school she would have been expressly invited to avoid—the by-words and blunt idoms that garnished Mrs. Smart's discourse.

Now, having faithfully though briefly, chronicled the small beer, I come to the events of an exciting day.

Sarah sat at the counter, sewing, and ready to serve customers. Lucy sat at her knee, sewing, and ready to run for whatever might be wanted. Deberah came up from the kitchen with a rump-steak and some kidneys in her market-basket, and thrust them under her sister's nose. Deborah was a connoisseur of raw meat, luckily for the establishment, and admired it when good. Sarah did not admire it at the best of times, so she said, "I'll take your word."

"But feel it," persisted Deborah. Thereupon Sarah averted her head,

Deborah warmed. "Wait till you see it at the table. I am going to make you a steak and kidney pudding."

"Oh, be joyful!" cried Lucy, and clapped her hands.

"Come, there's sense in the family." remarked Deborah; "and if your mother doesn't enjoy it, I give warning at the table —that's all."

"I'll try, sister," said Sarah, sweetly. "But you know an empty chair at the head of the table is a poor invitation to eat and the stomach is soon satisfied when the heart is sad."

"That is true, my poor Sal; but, dear heart, is there never to be an end of fretting for a man that left you like that, and has never sent you a line?"

"That is my grief. I am afraid he is dead."

"Not he. He has got plenty of more mischief to do first. Now I'm afraid you'll hate me, but I can't help it. 'The truth may be blamed, but it can't be shamed.' 'Twas the luckiest thing ever happened to any good woman when he left you, and you got a good servant instead of a bad master."

"If I only knew that he was alive!" persisted Sarah, absorbed in her one idea.

Deborah's patience went, and she let out her real mind. She had kept it to herself about eighteen months, so now it came out with a rush. She set her arms akimbo —an attitude she very seldom adopted in reasoning to Sarah. "If so be as you are tired of peace and comfort, and money in both pockets, you put it in the newspapers as you have bought these premises, and got £400 in the bank, and you mark my words, Jemmy Mansell will turn up in a month; but 'tis for your money he will come, not for you nor your child."

This home-thrust produced a greater effect on Sarah than Deborah expected; for as a rule Sarah merely defended her husband through thick and thin; but now she was greatly agitated, and when Deborah came to that galling conclusion, she drew herself up to her full height, and said, sternly, "If I thought that, I'd tear him from my heart, though I tore the heart out of my body. Perhaps you think because I'm single hearted and loving that I am all weakness. You don't know me then. When I do turn, I turn to stone."

As she sain this, her features became singularly rigid, and almost cruel, and as a great pallor overspread them at the same time, she really seemed turned to marble, and the gentle Sarah was scarcely recognizable. Even Deborah, who had known her all her life, stared at her, and suspected she had not yet got to the bottom of her character. Lucy gave the conversation a lighter turn—she though all this ado about nothing. "Don't fret, mamma," said she. "If papa won't come home, you marry Joe."

Mrs. Mansell remonstrated: "Lucy dear, for shame."

"'No shame, no sin;
No copper, no tin,'"

said Lucy. "Marry him bang! Here he is."

"Hush!" and Sarah reddened like fire.

Pinder opened the shop door, and came briskly in for business. "Good morning, Sarah; morning, Deborah; morning, Beauty. Made a good collection this time. Please open your ledger and begin alphabetical. B—Bennett, the new hotel, £3 13s. 6d. There's the money." Sarah wrote the payment of Bennett in the ledger. Pinder went on putting each payment on the counter in a separate paper. "Church, £1 5s.; Mr. Drake, £7 9s.

"That's a he-duck," suggested Lucy.

"You're another, allowing for sex," retorted Pinder. "And now we jump to M—Mr. Mayor."

"That is a she-shoe," remarded Lucy, always willing to impart information. Pinder denied that, and said it was the great civic authority of the town, and in proof produced his Worship's check for £17 4s. "And now what's the news here?" he inquired.

"I'll tell you," said miss, with an obliging air. "Mamma and Aunt Deb have just had a shindy."

"Oh, fie!" cried Deborah. "It's you for picking up expressions."

"Then why do you let them fall?" said the mother. "It's you she copies. We only differed in opinion."

"And bawled at one another," suggested Lucy."

Deborah exclaimed, "Oh, for shame to say that!"

Says this terrible child, "'The truth may be blamed, but it can't be shamed.' You know you did."

"It sounds awful," said Pinder, dryly. "Let us make 'em friends again What is the row?" and Mr. Pinder grinned incredulous.

"Well," explained Lucy, in spite of a furtive signal from her mother, "mamma fretted because papa does not write; then she" (pointing at Deborah, *malgre* the rules of good-breeding) "quarrelled with her for fretting, and she said, 'You put it in the papers how rich you are, and he'll turn up directly.' Then mamma bounced up and gave it her hot" (Sarah scandalized, Deborah amused), "and then it ended with mamma crying. Everything ends with poor mamma crying." Then Lucy flung her arms round her mother's neck, and Pinder suggested, "Little angel."

Sarah kissed her child tenderly, and said, "No, no; no quarrel. And do but give me proof that he is alive, and I'll never shed another tear."

"Is that a bargain?" asked Pinder, quietly.

"That it is."

"Just give me your hand upon it, then." She gave him her hand, and looked eagerly in his face.

He walked out of the shop directly, assailed by a fire of questions, to none of which he replied. The truth is he could not at present promise anything. But he knew this much: that Buck Varney had gone out to New York three months ago, and had been seen at a public-house in the neighborhood of Green street that very day. Pinder got it into his head that Varney would most likely know whether Mansell was alive or dead. With some difficulty he found Varney, but he was very dilapidated, so he was induced by the promise of a sovereign to come and tell Mrs. Mansell all he knew about her husband. The sly Varney objected to tell Pinder until he had fingered the money, and asked for an advance. This the wary Pinder declined peremptorily, but showed him the coin.

Thus distrusting each other, they settled to go to Green street. But when he got to the door, Varney remembered the scene of the burglary, and the woman's distress; he took fright and wanted to go back.

"No, no," said Pinder; "I'll bear the blame of this visit," and almost forced him in.

The family was still all in a flutter, and Deborah bearing her sister company in the shop. Though Sarah had only seen Varney once, his face and figure were indelible in her memory, and at the sight of him she gave a faint scream, put both her hands before her face, and turned her head away into the bargain. "Oh, that man!" she cried.

"There!" said Varney, "she can't bear the sight of me, and no wonder." With this remark—the most creditable he had made for years—he tried to bolt. But Pinder collared him, and held him tight, and for the first time this three years scolded Sarah. "Why, where's the sense of flying at the man, and frightening what little courage he has out of him, and shutting his mouth?"

"No, no," said Deborah, hastily. "If you can tell her anything about the man, don't you doubt your welcome. Let by-gones be by-gones."

"I am bound to answer whatever *she* asks me."

"And I'm bound to give you this if you do," said Pinder. "Deborah shall hold it meantime." He handed over the sovereign to Deborah. Her fingers closed on it, and did not seem likely to open without the equivalent.

During all this Sarah's eyes had been gradually turning round toward the man, and by a feminine change they now dwelt on him as if they would pierce him.

"You have been to New York?"

"Yes."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Miscellany.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Mr. Sam Decker of this City Before the Pensioning Board in Washington.

Toledo Daily Blade, January 29.

The Washington correspondent of the Nashville *Union* says there was a strange and touching incident in the House Pensions committee room the other day when two armless veterans of the war appeared before that committee to plead for an increase of pensions to the twenty men now living who lost both hands each during the war for the Union. Each of these men had lost both his hands and a portion of the arms, and each carried at the end of his "stumps" a queer iron hand, with which he was able to remove his hat on entering the room and hold sheets of paper from which to read his remarks to the committee. They find the artificial arms which those who have lost one arm make use of entirely useless to them, and have devised these curious steel instruments themselves, instruments which the surgeon general of the army has pronounced the most valuable for this sort of cases that have ever been invented.

They are made something in the shape of a pair of blacksmith tongs, with the handles running up along the "stumps" of the arms, and secured to leather sockets which fasten to the arms. By means of a spring they work automatically, the nipper at the end opening when the arm is stretched out, and closing with such strength that it may hold a card or newspaper, or even a pen, and any day when these armless men are at the capitol, you may see them writing at the table writing their names or perusing a newspaper which they manage to turn and handle very cleverly. If, however, they want a glass of water or to take any article from their pockets, they usually call upon some one for assistance.

"William Denny and Samuel H. Decker are the names of these two men. They were both artillerymen, and both lost their arms by a premature discharge of the guns they were serving. Decker is from Toledo, Ohio, though both he and Denny live here in Washington, one of them holding a position as assistant doorkeeper at the capitol, the other a place in the War department. They are comfortably well fixed, and were the balance of their fellows as well off as they, it is not probable that they would be pressing the bill so strongly as they now are; for there is a fellow-feeling among the twenty armless relics of the war, and they stand by each other like a lot of brothers.

"Denny made the speech before the committee, and a good one it was, too, as is shown by the fact that the committee at its close unanimously reported the bill increasing the pension of these twenty armless fellows to a rate of $100 a month each. Decker was by no means idle, however, while the speech-making was going on, for he knows every member of the House and Senate, and his personal influence in behalf of the measures for the relief of his fellow-sufferers was very potent. Decker is a well known figure at the capital, where he has held a place on the "soldier's roll" for years. He is the inventor of the steel "hand" described above, and he has permitted all the unfortunates of his class to make free use of his invention without charge or restraint of any kind. Several of these curious and ingenious instruments are now in use by men who find the ordinary artificial arms and hands unsatisfactory.

"I had a brief talk with these two men yesterday, as I met them in the galleries of the capitol. I found them quite willing to talk of their losses and the discomforts and inconveniences they entailed. They say they believe the loss of both hands is the greatest misfortune that can befall a man without fixed income or means of support. Men with both legs off, they argue, can generally find some employment, such as writing or something of this kind, for which they can earn a living. The blind, they say, are able to move about in a limited circle, feed and wash themselves and keep themselves personally in proper condition, and a condition conducive to health. The armless man, they say, is utterly helpless in regard to the most trifling and purely personal requirements, and must employ a man to wait upon him and act as a personal attendant. It is because of this utter helplessness and need of personal assistance, in order to get through every day and hour of life, that leads them to feel that a pension of $100 a month is not an unreasonable request.

"'There are only twenty of us left now,' said one of them as he talked of the bill, 'and it would only add about $24,000 a year to the pension roll, and this would steadily decrease, for of course the number is steadily decreasing, and cannot possibly increase, as often happens with other classes of pensioners. And the list will be constantly growing smaller, for only the most rugged men can last many years after losing their arms. Already all those whose arms were taken off close up are dead. The loss of arms is more injurious to health than that of legs, and the nearer to the body the amputation, the worse it is on the health of the men.'"

A FRENCHMAN'S STORY.

His Adventure with a Vigorous Specimen of Mephitis Americana.

A French gentleman, whose ostentatious but princely hospitality adds even now charm and grace to the lovely banks of the St. Lawrence, along the most delightful reach of that resplendent stream, used to relate the following story:

"It ees twanty years," said he, "since I came over, and was in New York; and I got up one night in ze upper part cite ('twas mos' in ze contree) to see a frande. Ah! oui! Wen I come by ze door yard, I see som'sing—I know what he ees, but I s'ought he was fas' asleep, and he was not *tame*. I got up s-of-'ly to hem an' I say, 'Ah, ha! I'av gots you!' So I strike him big strike by my ombrel on ze top of his necks. Ah! ah! sup'pos what *he* do, eh? *Bah!* He stike me back in ze face wiz his —*Damn! I can not tell!* It was *aw-fu-lly* DREADFUL! He s-an-d-l so you can not touch him—an ze me! Is'row myself in ze pond up to my necks; but it makes no use;—sm-e-ll *sees weeks!* I not like to go into ze room wiz my frande. I dig big hole, to put my cloze in ze ground; it not cure zem. I dig zem up; it is the sa-a-me. I put zem back—and I smell it s-a-me one year! till zey rot in ze ground. *It ees fact.* He was a *d—d skunk!*"

And so it was a fact; for no man born of woman could ever have counterfeited the flavor of disgust which distinguished the graphic delineation of that sad mishap.—*Family Visitor.*

Woman or Lady?

Notes and Queries.

Some few years ago I was reading a case reported in the newspapers in which a workingman had knocked a cabman down because he had been impertinent to his wife, and it appeared from the evidence that the chief insult addressed to the lady by the cabman was that he called her a "woman." This led me to consider, not for the first time, why it was that "woman," applied as a mode of address to any female, is generally considered as an insult. I was reminded the other day again of this peculiar sensitiveness on the part of the female sex by another case reported in the newspapers, in which, speaking of a butcher, the reporter said: "The lady that Mr. ——— married was a barmaid." Apart from the snobbish tendency to call every person who wears petticoats a lady there is a decided prejudice, almost universally entertained, against addressing any woman whom we love and respect by what may be called her generic title. And it will be noted by any one who has taken the pains to make any careful observation on this subject that the prejudice mainly entertained against the use of the vocative cases. For instance, none of us would think it derogatory to speak of our wives or mothers as being charming, clever, or beautiful "women." But none of us, unless he was speaking in anger or strong rebuke, would address either his mother, or wife, or his sister as "woman," and, strange to say, this prejudice does not seem to be of modern date.

Worth Telephoning to Cleveland.

Vermont is boasting of a young woman who "sees with her eyes shut." She would do well in Attorney General Garland's place in the cabinet.—*Hartford Post.*

LEO XIII.

He Is Shrewd in Money Matters and Has a Mania for Building.

London Telegraph.

The second article on Roman society from the pen of the writer who contributes to the *o'Nouelle Revue* under the pseudonym of Count Paul Vasili is devoted to the pope and the vatican. As an English nobleman remarked of the fathers of the Church, it is most amusing reading, and the characteristics of Leo XIII. are hit off with the writer's usual brilliant, if dippant and hasty touch. Joachim Pecci is not, we are told, by any means a Voltairean either in mind or in feature. Jealous country vicars or foreign ecclesiastics have called him Pope Voltaire, while photographers have represented him with that scoffing smile which was peculiar to the clever philosopher of Ferney. Nothing, however, is more absurd than to compare the sovereign pontiff the great enemy of Christianity, whom he surpasses in politics at least. The Pope is solemn and noble in appearance, his extreme thinness giving a character of asceticism to his face. His language is choice, and lifts the most ordinary subjects from the level of platitude or common-place. While defending the Pope from the charge of avarice, the writer does not forget to point out that, while Pio Nono distributed alms with a lavish hand, Leo XIII. seems to weigh every scudo which he bestows on the poor. He can not be accused of using the church funds for the benefit of his relatives, as he only gave Camillo Pecci, his favorite nephew, a sum on his marriage which the son of an opulent grocer would despise. The revenues are comparatively meager. They accrue from the capital left in the papal treasury by Pio Nono, from the donations of the faithful known as Peter's pence, from the sale of titles, decorations and religious privileges, and from numerous ecclesiastical fees and stipends. The pope is not too much absorbed in ethereal matters to be indifferent to advantageous speculations. He subscribes bonds, but buys his securities on the best terms, and, being a thoroughly practical man, safely lodges his profits in good old British consols. But, like mad King Ludwig of Bavaria, the sovereign has a mania for building. He has spent large sums on poup and on decorations, for the writer, and Count Paul Vasili observes, of a thing the English and Americans. He has restored the covering of Michael Angelo's cupola, and near it he has caused a tablet to be placed with the inscription, Leo XIII., Pope." This, says the count, whose own knowledge of the past is not always remarkable for its depth of accuracy, will make English tourists think that Michael Angelo was a contemporary of Leo XIII., and not Leo X. Unlike his predecessors, who imprisoned the "starry Galileo," the present Pope believes in modern scientific improvements, and has the Vatican lit, not only with gas, but with the electric beams of Siemens' apparatus. There is also a hydraulic lift in the Vatican, although it is only used by the portly Mgr. Catalini, the Pope preferring to be carried about in an old-fashioned Sedan chair. Gregory XVI., we are told, liked Paul de Kock and the fathers of the church more than newspapers. Pope Leo loves the press, and has his own journals and journalists. He "trains his reptiles, however, not, like Bismarck, to hiss and bite, but to crawl and grovel." The writer gives a few meagre specimens of the Pope's Latin compositions, which are, after all, not so remarkable as the *Univers* would have us believe. At their best they are but imitations or Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, one of the first Christian poets, of whom, perhaps, the *Univers* and Count Paul Vasili have heard little. The conclusion of the interesting article refers to the Pope's theological and political sentiments and predilections. In theology Leo XIII. discards the Carmelite and Rosmini, and is benignant for Thomas Aquinas and the Dominicans. In politics the pope has shown himself so good a diplomatist that Prince von Bismarck can, the writer thinks, refuse him nothing. As to the quarrel between the Vatican and the Quirinal, they are mere family jars, which, though severe, courteously conducted, but the author of "Roman Society" believes that, after one or two pontificates like the present one, the Italian government and the Holy See will rule the Catholic world together.

Some Stationary Comets.

St. Nicholas for February.

Often in the winter there may be seen in the gas region, far up in the sky at night, one or more faint white streaks, six or eight feet long. They look like comets, and the one first seen was quite generally mistaken for a comet. Each one of these is caused by a burning gas well. The light of the well shines upon the small ice crystals which quite often are floating in the air far above us, and is by them reflected, or thrown down again so that we see it, though the gas well may be many miles from us. Every well furnishes but one "comet," as we may call it for want of a better name, which always appears in the same place. When the lower air also is filled with ice crystals, we see not the comets, but great, fiery streaks, the complete reflections, that reach from the points where the comets were, down across the sky to the horizon at the points where we see the glare of the distant gas wells.

They stand out against the dark background, like great, fiery rods, a central bright streak, or spine, running through them which shades off into

Recent Literature.

A notable book in some ways is one issued by D. Lothrop & Company, Boston, entitled "Christmas Eve and Easter-Day, and Other Poems," by Robert Browning. The object of the collection is to show that Mr. Browning is a religious poet, and the work has certainly been done well. A finer introduction could not be given than the essay on Browning's Theory Concerning Personal Immortality, by Miss Hersey, who has gathered the poems and made copious notes for the help and interest of the reader. The book demonstrates the truth of Archbishop Farrar's claim that Robert Browning should be ranked among the greatest of religious poets. It also fits in well with the growing tendency of speculation towards the future of the human soul.

The same house issues "Faith and Action" from the writings of F. D. Maurice selected by M. G. D. with a preface by Rev. Phillips Brooks. Few English clergymen are better known in this country than Frederic D. Maurice, whose untimely death some years ago deprived not only England, but the Christian world, of one of its ablest religious teachers. This volume, which is made up of excerpts and extracts from the sermons, writings and correspondence of Mr. Maurice, has unusual and permanent value. There is no useless display of rhetoric, or attempt at brilliancy, but it is the true, honest talk of a true, honest man, with a pure heart. The introduction to the book is by Rev. Phillips Brooks. There is much that is alike in the two men; the same honesty, sturdy independence and belief in practical rather than purely theoretical religion.

From O. Judd Co., New York, comes "Gardening for Profit," which is a guide to the successful cultivation of the market and family garden. The author is the well known and successful gardener, Peter Henderson, whose previous works on like subjects have made him known to those interested in these matters. The book is thoroughly practical one and cannot fail to be invaluable to persons undertaking gardening, either for pleasure or profit. Many will recall the author's former useful works under the same name, and will be prepared to give the present one a warm welcome.

A revised edition of the poem "Monte Rosa; The Epic of an Alp," by Starr Hoyt Nichols, has been issued by Belford, Clarke & Co., Chicago. Those who read the first will find several changes in this second edition which greatly improve the work as a whole. The poem describes the beginning of the mountain, its form, appearance, grandeur, its relations to man physically and physically. There are many sublime passages which carries the imagination of the reader into those regions where Nature seems to put herself at work to do most wonderful and to weigh things. The book is printed upon fine paper, in clear type and is prettily bound.

"That Other Person" by Mrs. Alfred Hunt, is a novel issued by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The opening scene is in London, in an unfashionable locality, where three sisters, one of them, the heroine, are introduced to the readers. The story is well written and interesting. Published in pamphlet form in the series of select novels issued monthly.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, issue "Railway Practice" by E. Porter Alexander. The writer has taken up and briefly discussed the most important of the underlying questions of to-day, and the remedies for the abuses of which none can deny exist. It is written clearly, and while all may not agree with the conclusions reached, the book will bear careful reading and give material for thought.

From the same house comes a poem entitled "Civitas; The Romance of Our Nation's Life" by Walter L. Campbell. As the name indicates, it is an analysis of the political life of the United States. It begins with the temptations placed before Civitas surnamed America, by Anarchia, Monarchia and Philosophia, the latter speaking through her son Democrites. Then follows his wooing by Libertas and his union with her. The way in which he breaks his vows to her is given at length and lastly the best and final triumph of Civitas over all temptations and enemies. The lesson it teaches is a plain one.

"Home Rule, or the Irish Land Question," is made up of facts and arguments by Charles Higgins, which is intended to give the reading public a clear idea of what is causing such political agitations in Great Britain. The salient points of the question are brought together in this little volume, which will be of great value to any one desiring to study into the nature of the claims of Ireland. It is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

From Belford, Clarke & Co., New York, comes "The Truth About Alcohol," by Dr. Robert Alexander Gunn, an essay written to prove that Satan is not so black as he has been painted; in other words, that there is something to be said in favor of the use of alcohol. He seeks to prove that all of the evils of intemperance cannot be reached by prohibition, but other means must be taken.

"Happy Moments" for public schools, seminaries, normal schools and juvenile classes, by S. W. Straub, price 50 cents, published by S. W. Straub, 243 State street, Chicago. This is a collection of new and old secular and sacred songs. These songs have been made and selected with a view to the fostering of the noble aims of life. The tunes are characterized by beauty of melody, and richness of harmony. An important feature is, that the tunes do not go too high for the safety of children's voices. No doubt children's voices are constantly being injured by high singing. This book also contains an elementary department, simple, progressive and pleasing in character. Teachers who are looking for a good, new day school singing book, should not fail to examine "Happy Moments."

Also from the same publisher we have "Ever New," for singing classes, conventions, institutes, normals, day schools, academies, colleges, choirs, etc., by S. W. Straub and W. P. Werschkul, 176 pages, price 50 cents. The plan of the elementary department contains some new and important features. The object is to make equally good readers in all the keys from the beginning. To this end, "indispensable daily reading exercises" are used. In this way the representation of the relation of key-tones is familiarized from all degrees of the staff, fixing the principle of reading at once. Another important feature, is that of modulating exercises which are introduced at the beginning and are kept up through all the keys. Glees, anthems, quartets, etc., for practice and concerts, in pleasing variety and excellent quality, fill up the body of the book.

Literary Notes.

Mr. Arnold, the head of John Wanamaker's book department, leaves Philadelphia to join the firm of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Mr. H. H. Bancroft's great library in San Francisco, which it has taken him 30 years to collect, is offered for sale, the price being $250,000.

Mrs. Arthur Stannard, better know as "John Strange Winter," has made her appearance as a public reader of selections from her own work.

Bret Harte's new book, which will be published immediately by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., contains two stories—"A Millionaire of Rough-and-Ready" and "Devil's Ford."

The first edition of Prof. Thompson's lectures at Harvard on Protection, issued some months ago, has been exhausted, and a second will be immediately issued by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co.

Messrs. Thulstrup & Davis, who are to illustrate ex Minister Washburne's "Reminiscences of the Siege and Commune of Paris," in Scribner's Magazine, were both in Paris at the time of the siege.

The death is announced of Prof. Jordan, the well-known writer on Roman topography. Like many of the ablest men in modern Germany, he was of Huguenot descent, and belonged to the French colony in Berlin.

Three hundred of the best sonnets written during the last hundred years have been collected in a volume edited by William Sharp, who furnishes an introductory essay on the sonnet and bibliographical notes.

Mr. W. L. Campbell, in his poem, "Civitas," has revived the rhyming hexameter verse in order to give his ideas of the political and social ills which threaten our national existence and to suggest remedies for them.

The publishers of *Good Housekeeping* will publish, March 1, "A Key to Cooking," by Catherine Owen, which will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents. It will be an indispensable hand-book in every kitchen throught the world.

An addition has just been made to Webster's unabridged dictionary, consisting of a new pronouncing biographical dictionary of nearly 12,000 personages, a new pronouncing gazeteer locating over 20,000 places, and 12,500 new words have also been added to the work.

The executors of Samuel J. Tilden lately submitted to the New York Legislature the form of an act for establishing a free library and reading room in the city of New York, under the terms of Mr. Tilden's will. It is stated that the sum available for the purpose will not fall short of $4,000,000 and may exceed that amount.

"Risifi's Daughter," a poem, by Anna Katharine Green, author of the "Leavenworth Case," is written with a dramatic power which makes it clear that her reputation as a writer has a sure foundation, and once which the fickleness of popular favor cannot disturb. The well-known, direct and vigorous style of the author strengthens every thought of this beautiful poem.

The present Lord Houghton denies a statement that he is to write a biography of his father, the poet, and entirely agrees with a critic who has intimated rather pointedly that filial biographies are not desirable. He hopes, however, that it will be possible before long to publish some kind of a memorial, but is unable to state whether the book will take the form of a regular life and letters or of a selection from his father's correspondence.

LINCOLN AND STANTON.

A Dance at Midnight—How Old Abe Received the News from GettysGurg.

From an article by the Hon. A. A. Brandejee in the New York Tribune.

One evening at a crowded party given by Sen. Dixon I was forced by the press into a corner, and looking around found my next neighbor was Sec. Stanton. By and by Dixon came along and spying us said: "Stanton, tell him the scene between old Abe and you the night of the battle of Gettysburg." Stanton then related the following:

Mr. Lincoln had been excessively solicitous about the result of that battle. It was known that Lee had crossed into Pennsylvania, threatening Washington, and that battle had been joined near Gettysburg, upon which in all probability the fate of Washington and the issue of the war depended. The telegraphic wires ran into the war department, and dispatches had been received the first day's fight which showed how desperate was the attack, the stubbornness of the defense, and that the result was indecisive. All that day and the next Mr. Lincoln was in an agony of anxiety, running over, as was his wont, to the war office to ascertain for himself the latest news instead of waiting for the reports to be sent to him by his subordinates. Then came a long interval when nothing was heard from Meade, and the President was brought to and from his bed in a state of excitement. Night came on, and Stanton, seeing the President worn out with care and anxiety, persuaded him to return to the White House, promising if anything came over the wires during the night to give him immediate information. At last, toward midnight, came the electric flash of that great victory which saved the Union.

Stanton seized the dispatch and ran as fast as he could to the Executive Mansion, up the stairs, and knocked at the room where the President was catching a fitful slumber. "Who is there?" he heard in the voice of Mr. Lincoln. "Stanton." The door was opened and Mr. Lincoln appeared in a night shirt, his hand, pushing through the door, "in the shortest nightdress and longest legs," as Stanton said, he never saw on a human being. Before Stanton, who was out of breath, could say a word the President, who had caught with unerring instinct the expression of his face, gave a shout of exultation, grabbed him with both arms around the waist, and danced him around the chamber until they were both exhausted. They then sat down upon a trunk, and the president, who was still in his nightdress, read over and over again the telegram, and then discussed with him the probabilities of the future and the results of the victory until the day dawned.

Such a scene at midnight between two of the greatest Americans whom this generation had produced, to whom all-wise Providence had committed in largest measure the fate of Republican liberty in this Western world, may well be a subject for the loftiest conceptions of the poet or the painter, but more than any other incident within my knowledge it shows the human nature of these two great men, and brings them home to the hearts and heartstones of the plain people of whom Mr. Lincoln was one on whom he depended, and whom he loved. It shows him brooding all through those three awful days, with an anxiety akin to agony which no one could share—worn and weary with the long and doubtful conflict between hope and fear—treading the wine-press for the people alone. And last when the lightning flash had lifted the dark cloud, dancing like a schoolboy in the ecstasy of delight and exhibiting a touch of that human nature which makes all the world akin.

As I look back over the intervening years to those great men and great events of those historic days his figure rises before my memory the grandest and most majestic of them all. There were giants in those days, but he towered above them like Popocatepetl or Chimborazo. He was great in character, in intellect, in wisdom, in tact, in conduct, in speech, in heart, in person—in everything.

Holiday Gifts in Paris.

I heard of a rather absurd circumstance which occurred to a young American society gentleman in Paris during the season of holiday gifts. Wishing to behow a New Year's present on a charming young American lady of his acquaintance, he decided to send her a book, and went to the Librairie Nouvelle to make his selection. He was attracted by the particularly tasteful binding of a profusely illustrated copy of "Gulliver's Travels," and, having a very vague idea respecting the contents of the volume, if, indeed, he had ever read it, bought it and had it sent with his card to the young lady in question. It was returned to him the next day with a very indignant note by the mother of the damsel, and none of the family have ever spoken to him since.

It appears that the French illustrator had chosen some of the most characteristic passages of the work for illustration. The ladies naturally imagined that a premeditated affront was intended by the presentation of such a work, and waxed wroth accordingly. A more acceptable offering was that made by a Spanish marquis to his future wife in the shape of the famous "pink necklace" of Marguerite Belfanger. It was given to that personage by Napoleon III., and is composed of diamonds and pear-shaped pearls, all of the same delicate shade of rose color. The price paid for it was $20,000, and its original cost was $10,000 more. Her appearance at the opera on the occasion of her first wearing that unique and costly ornament, attired in a dress of white lace covered with roses, created a very decided sensation in Parisian society.—*Paris Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Precious Stones.

Artificial precious stones, the *Popular Science Monthly* states, have become an important article of trade. The products of some of the shops would almost deceive an expert, but the test of hardness is still infallible. The beautiful "French paste," from which imitation diamonds are made, is a kind of glass with a mixture of oxide of lead. The more of the latter the brighter the stone, but also the softer, and this is a serious defect. The imitation stones are now so perfectly made and are so satisfactory to those who are not very particular, that their influence begins to be felt in the market upon real stones. By careful selection of the ingredients, and skill and attention in manipulation, the lustre, color, fire and water of the choicest stones are, to the eyes of the laymen, fully reproduced.

There are a few deficencies of color that cannot be perfectly given, for they depend on some undiscoverable peculiarities of molecular arrangement, and not on chemical composition; but the persons who are to buy the stones know nothing of that. Yet Sidot, a French chemist, has nearly reproduced those peculiarities, including the dichroism of the sapphire, with a composition of which the base is phosphate of lime. Two other French chemists—Fremy and Feil—have produced rubies and sapphires having the same composition with the genuine stones and nearly equal hardness.

—The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FRENCH BALLET-GIRLS.

The Care with which They are Examined and Prepared for the Stage.

Emma Bullet, Paris cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

It was under the greatest difficulty that I obtained an admission to the examinations of the Paris ballet one day last week, as they are strictly private, done only in the presence of the directors, the board of examiners and the mothers of the students. M. Pluque, who has been the manager of the ballet for the last 35 years, and who in his leisure hours gives acting lessons to students aspiring to the lyric stage, had the kindness to pass me in surreptitiously. In point of fact, that gentleman refused to speak to me on the stage for fear one of the directors would be so perspicacious as to at once detect my utter inability at playing the part of mother to one of the ballet corps, and unceremoniously tell me I was the wrong woman in the wrong place.

The examinations take place on the grand stage. The hall remains in its morning dishabille for that home ceremony. All the gilded boxes, balconies and seats are hung with somber cloth coverings, and that ornate hall certainly does not look its best in dark light; it reminds one strongly of professional beauties, who only dress and light up for company. At the appointed hour the Messrs. Ribb and Gaillard took their respective seats, surrounded by all the stars of the ballet, a certain number of whom form a part of the board of examiners. Mauri and Subra, the two first stars, look like any other well-dressed ladies off the stage; they are neither loud nor eccentric and in their manners seem very well bred.

EACH CLASS AS IT APPEARS

on the stage is accompanied with its teacher; she is generally an old artist whom flesh or age has pushed out of active service, and a violinist who plays the simplest accompaniments to the dance. The performance begins with the young eight-year old class, which has been working for one year only. All are taught gratuitously, practice an hour and a half daily, and are provided with dress and shoes. No pupil of any class is ever allowed to practice without being in costume and each class has its separate work-room in the opera-house. Not much is demanded of this youngest class, for the children are still rather unsteady on their little limbs as they go through the primary movements, the fundamental principles of dancing, as it were. The stereotyped smile, the graceful bend of the fingers, the round curve of the arm are strictly taught from the first, so it becomes second nature with them to assume grace with any steps they take. These beginners are about twenty in number, perform all movements in concert, such as standing with feet touching heel and toe, feet drawn together then bending the knees outward as far as gravitation will allow, standing on one foot with outstretched limb, then, the most important of all—standing and dancing on the toes. It is only by constant practice that a certain callosity is obtained at the end of the toes, without which dancing is impossible, for it renders them numb to pain and pressure and forms a very slight, but still some foundation to stand on.

AT THE EXAMINATIONS

the best in the third quadrille. There are six classes all, namely, the small class above mentioned, three quadrilles, the corypheses and the small solo, and third and principal in all the complicated ballites given at the opera. They are given parts according to their proficiency. In "Sylvia," for instance, in some parts there are over 250 dancers on the stage. The classes grow smaller as they advance in grade. There are ten corypheses. As for all who take the precedence in the corps de ballet, they lead the dances and who perform the most complicated steps, outside of the small subjects and the stars. Here promotion becomes quite an event, for it opens the door to the hope of becoming a star. At the examination their dancing is the most interesting part of the performance, for each is well known, and the whole corps de ballet with directors and jury have their special favorites for whom they desire promotion. They go through all the movements and poses required in the whole of a ballet, showing their skill in time and precision by dancing an ensemble, and their individual talent by performing two short solos, an adagio and allegro, each the same solos, one after the other. Here in the oft-repeated steps, it becomes interesting to observe the difference between acquired and natural grace and skill. To some it is like the difficult hand tracing of the line of beauty, to others hard labor and conquered by wardness which, however, modified by ten years' work, gives the impression of being forced; while others dance as if nature had made no law of gravitation, and they preferred to rest on their toes and make perpetual flights rather than cling to mother earth like the rest of common humanity. Dancing, as all other arts, has

ITS SCHOOLS AND STYLES.

The French and Italians are the most prominent; all others are outgrowths of those two. The Italian, though oldest in origin, has degenerated in ability of pronounced points and adagio movements, because of the special attention given to precision and mechanism of dancing in compact masses where the movements of head, arms and limbs follow a certain rhythm for the present mode of dancing tableaux. The French still adhere to what they call the classical, that is the special education and training of the limbs, as illustrated in the artistic steps of the two famous dancers, Taglioni and Fanny Elsler. Choreographic art that is called classical does not exist in the rapidity of movements with which dancers change from one musical phrase to the other; that form is called the allegro of dancing and the rendering of it is a tour de force which always excites much applause from the uninitiated, because, in a measure, it is bewildering, like the precipitancy with which a juggler presents his sleight of hand, but connoisseurs and choreography recognize true art in the adagio movements and poses; long sustained points, deliberation in the fundamental principles of dancing as regards strength, resistance in slow elastic movements of the limbs, with the breves and semi-breves that would be sung by a sonnis sitated mezzo soprano voice and not the flying demi-semi-quavers in the chromatic scale of a light soprano.

OHIO MEN IN NEW YORK.

Gov. Hoadly will be added to the Ohio men in New York this spring.

Henry E. Abbey got his early theatrical and operatic ideas in a part of Akron, O.

Gen. Sherman is hailed as the latest arrival by Ohio men now resident in New York.

A. J. C. Foye, the president of the American Graphite company, is from Mount Gilead, O.

Gen. Tom Ewing, the Democratic candidate for governor in 1878, has an lucrative law practice.

Wm. Knisely, the well known dealer in silk goods in Broadway came from New Philadelphia, O.

Before Hugh J. Jewett left Zanesville for New York he had a high reputation as a lawyer and a man of affairs.

Gen. Anson G. McCook, of the "fighting family of McCooks," secretary of the United States Senate, is an Ohio man.

Among the best known lawyers in New York is Gen. Wager Swayne. He is a son of the late Justice Swayne, of the Supreme court.

John Dickson, tall and erect, with snowy hair, made his fortune in Cincinnati, coming to New York to increase it as a manufacturer.

William Henry Smith, manager of the Associated Press, was for twenty years a political power in Ohio, where at one time he held the position of secretary of State.

It is said that there are more Ohio men in New York City than from any other state in the Union, excepting New York state itself. The Ohio Society has 500 members.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Confederate Ink That Fades.

Attention of the legal authorities of Virginia has just been directed to a singular state of affairs. During the last three years of the war, when communication with the Northern manufacturing centers was cut off, the supply of ink in the South gave out, and it was manufactured in the country, and, of course, according to the most approved methods. The county court records were kept in this ink, and now investigation of the Court-house books, in which deeds and such things are recorded, reveals the fact that many of these are so indistinct as to be barely decipherable. From this cause it is feared that unless steps are promptly taken serious complications will arise.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine is just entering upon its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, and we send it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copyof St. Louis Magazine, send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

SOME QUEER OCCUPATIONS.

Odd Ways of Making a Living That Some New Yorkers Have Adopted.

New York has not attained the unique distinction recently boasted by Paris of maintaining a beggar factory for maiming little children, so as to render them objects of pity, but it has yet reached up to London in the possession of "necessary stores," wherein every earthly thing in use by man is kept on sale. But, after all, New York is big enough to supply many ingenious persons with very curious occupations. The scheme of our "clean towel company," newly started for supplying business offices with clean towels and soap, we ought not to boast of, since we borrowed their notion from Chicago. We are alone, however, in patiently permitting an audacious Teuton near Chatham square to keep hand organs in mischief by repairing them. He assumes to replenish them with new tunes, but, of course, that is a fiction; for no hand organ was ever heard to play any but baldheaded and middle-aged music. New York maintains, also, at least one establishment for fitting little children for the stage and ballet. The accomplished woman in charge of this used, whether she still does or not, to certify to the bounty of the "understandings," so to speak, of females who applied for a chance to exhibit themselves in theatres where spectacular pieces were to be presented.

Two courageous New Yorkers follow the useful if unpopular business of hanging their fellow-citizens. They are not prejudiced in favor of New Yorkers, but are easily persuaded to hang men elsewhere throughout the Union. It is always pretended that no one knows their names, and that only the sheriff of the county has their address. It is a Hebrew, born in the "Isaacs," and the other is a German, called "Menzesheimer"; but the city always lumps them both under the one name of Joseph B. Atkinson, and under that name they draw their pay. They rig the gallows and finally cut the rope. One other sanguinary citizen, in Twenty-third street, swings a shingle declaring him to be "The Destroyer of Moths."

Four prosperous citizens earn their livelihood as doctors for the lap dogs of rich women. As a rule, the only medicine they use is starvation. They fling the dear pets into barred boxes and deprive them of food for four days, having found out that the usual trouble with pet dogs is that they are fed extravagantly and improperly. Just east of the Bowery, in a tenement house, resides a man whose business it is to rent himself and his Punch and Judy show to children's parties in the brownstone boards. A person on the Bowery keeps six or eight girls busy framing wreaths and pictures of tombstones, whereon are set forth the virtues of deceased New Yorkers. He follows where the death notices in the papers lead him, and works upon the feelings of the grief-stricken families. Which finds employment for a horde of his countrymen to trim or balance the loads upon the scows of our street sweeping department. These trimmers save for him all the rags, fat, bone, metal and other convertible refuse flung into the householders' ash barrels. Another man is making a fortune by carrying off all the waste and refuse the city will not remove, such as builders' leavings, dirt from cellar diggings, and so on. The builders pay him to take it, and then he sells it in the suburbs for filling in sunken lands.

Only one man in town pretends to keep photographs of all the notable people in the world. There is not room for two in the business. Another citizen sells to public men and corporations clippings from all the newspapers that mention them at five cents a clipping, added to a subscription fee each year. Yet another citizen hunts up coats of arms and pedigrees for people who think theirs have been overlooked, or that they may get them from families of the same, or nearly the same, names as their own. This is quite English and therefore popular. It is said that the carriage-makers are giving away coats of arms like chromos. Jack Dempsey Price, the ex-pugilist, has a monopoly as the attorney for the Chinese. The laundrymen will seek him when in trouble, and always pay him in silver dollars. The trade of painting black eyes with a mixture of six parts white paint and one part red now boasts several establishments. It is not popularizing the black eye, because it only covers up the scandal without removing the recollection of the accompanying "licking."

One New Yorker has posted himself about all the unclaimed estates in Christendom, and thus profits by a weakness more general than most folks imagine. Another New Yorker searches the streets at night with a lantern for coins and purses dropped during the evening. A woman near the City Hall takes care of the babies whose widowed mothers have to go out to work, and when each chokes them, disposes of them in the morning and call for them in the evening. Many women in the East-side tenements take care of a baby or two for their neighbors, but this downtown one is, I think, the only regular baby safe-deposit company or storage warehouse in town. There is one matrimonial agency or bureau, and one exchange newspaper here for husband's exchange newspaper here for husband. There have been many, but all have failed. That scheme is not so profitable as that of a man I met the other day, who told me he trained valuable dogs to come straight back to him as often as he sold them.

GASLIGHT HURTS CHILDREN.

A Physician Hints About the Best Method for Training Babies.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is an old time-honored saying, but it is one parents would do well to remember in these days of croup, measles and diphtheria," said a prominent physician, recently, to a reporter. "One of the first safeguards against disease is pure air and exercise. Nothing increases the activity of the lungs like bodily exercise, and in order that it may be beneficial to the whole system it should be carried on in the open air. Some of them are too young to leave the nursery, and it is here that their little lives are very often imperiled by ignorant mothers and nurses. Gas and parafine lamps should never be used in the nursery. In almost every room where gas is burned a plant will droop and die. Children are like plants; they require, above all things, pure air, light and sunshine—not gaslight, but daylight, sunlight, and as much of it as possible. The nursery in an house is the largest and sunniest room under the roof. In it there are no heavy hangings to hold the dust and obscure the light, nor are there any gas pipes. Gas is injurious in many ways. Its light is too strong for a babe's eyes; it absorbs all the pure air in the room before the child can get a chance to inflate its little lungs with oxygen; its heat is enervating and there is always the danger of leakages. These leakages may be so small as to be imperceptible, but quite large enough to be pernicious to health.

Purity of water, however, is almost as essential as purity of atmosphere. This can be had by boiling all the water necessary for the nursery before it is used. Such treatment removes all impurities and destroys their effect. Another good thing to furnish a baby's nursery is butter, as it is second in value only to cream as a fat in some form, as an element of children's diet. I have seen fathers and mothers, to whom the cost of the article was nothing, deny their children sufficient butter to make their bread palatable. This is wrong. Butter should never be spared. Any parent who denies their children this commodity deserves to pay the doctor—and to pay him well, too. Children who are are given enough butter and other fats rarely suffer from necrosed joints and scrutulous glands, to say nothing of marasmus, tabes, mesenteric disease, hydrocephalus and consumption. Besides the ounce of prevention matter parents would do well to bear in mind that other old saw which advise us not to be "penny wise and pound foolish."

—St. Jacobs Oil is pronounced a most extraordinary cure for rheumatism by Hon. James Harlan, ex-Vice Chancellor, Louisville, Ky.

Congressmen Who Prefer a Dry Smoke.

Two members of the present House are the objects of considerable interest to visitors at the capital, from the fact that they are known as the most inveterate dry smokers in Congress. One is Representative Daniel, of Virginia, and the other Norwood, of Georgia. It is almost impossible to meet Mr. Daniel without an unlit cigar stuck in the corner of his mouth. In the House of Representatives, in the executive departments, or on the street, he is sure to have his dry smoke. Mr. Norwood, in addition to insisting upon having his dry smoke in Congress, in the department and on the streets, occasionally indulges in his favorite practice at the theater. Last Monday night, during the performance of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" at the National Theater by Robson and Crane, he sat in the front row of the orchestra, sucking an unlighted cigar. The house was crowded with senators, representatives, and many of the most prominent people, wintering at the capital, and the Georgia congressman was apparently unconscious of the attention he attracted.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE difference between this republican country and monarchial Europe, including even England, is shown by the arbitrary manner in which matters of etiquette are settled. Instead of a commotion in regard to the wearing of high hats by ladies to the theater, a discussion of its desirability in the papers, and the flattering commendation bestowed upon the fair ones who comply with the request of the distressed masculine theater-goers, high authority decrees that none shall be worn, and henceforward they must be left outside. In London a lady with a high hat on, or, indeed, any hat at all, would not be admitted into what we call the parquette, but must be content with a seat in the gallery, or where her head gear can not obstruct the view of others. Even Lady Churchill, who understood with American independence, to break through the custom and wear her hat to the theater, had to yield, and do as everybody else does.

THE funny part of it is that the absence of the bonnet or hat constitutes full dress. Heaven only knows why the regulation is considered to be complied with. In the same way, the gentlemen in these places are required to be in full dress, but all that seems necessary to constitute it in their case is a white neck tie instead of a colored one. Some one tells of an American who, refused admittance under the regulations because of this deficiency, bethought him to go out into the dressing-room, where he removed his silk tie and replaced it with his linen pocket-handkerchief folded into orthodox shape. Upon reappearing with a white neckcloth he was at once ushered to his seat. In Hebrew, born in the highest degree absurd, and yet, after all, they may mark certain conditions of society as nothing else does, conditions that are really the result of advancing higher civilization.

DID you ever notice the difference in the economy of the average man and woman? That of the former comes on in spasms, severe while they last, and generally spending themselves upon some really trivial matter which counts next to nothing in the list of their expenditures. Their cessation is usually marked by some costly purchase, excursion or indulgence that consumes ten times the amount saved. The woman on the contrary, looks out for the little odds and ends in every day life as she goes along, things which the masculine in his prosperous-feeling moments regards as trifles, not worth counting. Perhaps the difference has been induced by the fact that the sex must hold the purse strings and is held accountable for the way in which the cash handed to her holds out. She does not have days of feeling rich, and throwing her money around lavishly, for she knows that any unusual fit of generosity on the part of the cashier is very likely to be followed by a time of repentance and reckoning.

"ENTERTAINING" has come to bear a very different signification from what was intended to have in the beginning. Socially used, it brings up the good things to eat which the entertainers will spread before their guests, as if the greatest pleasures the world can afford lies in what may be put in their stomachs. A very good way of looking at it, is that of a noted society woman, who says that people can buy their lunches anywhere, but what the cultivated lady or gentleman wants, is mental food. They want to exchange their ideas for newer ones; they want to talk and laugh, and to have their thoughts directed into unaccustomed channels. The woman who thinks she must pamper to the appetites of her guests in order to please, openly confesses either that she has no ability to entertain in any other way, or that she thinks her guests' brains are on a level with their stomachs. The same lady gives the most charming little parties, when all she has for refreshment is some nice sandwiches and a cup of hot coffee. And this is offered without ceremony, although in dainty cups and saucers and plates, with fine napery. There is a way, and a way, of doing things.

IT is certain that a man finds fault if his home be not neat and cheerful. And, while making this remark, the writer is also moved to say that a man can be made just as miserable by too much neatness, too much precision. And the woman who makes one of those painfully neat places may give her family a very good house to live in, but not an attractive home. In a home we can imagine the opposite approximate to comfort that is allowed the unhappy dwellers on this benighted sphere; in a home we want a place where we may lay aside the irksome restraints which society imposes upon us, where we may be at ease at least ten minutes out of the 1,440 minutes of the day.

WHO WERE THEY?

Strange Relics of a Very Old Race.

A strange memento of an unknown race is the gigantic stone image from Easter Island, now on view in the Smithsonian Institution. The lonely isle in the Pacific is of volcanic origin, and is but eleven miles long and six broad, and, from its solitary situation, is seldom visited. The natives, but few in number, are of the Polynesian race, and were originally of exceedingly hostile type to the whites who visited them. But within the past 25 years they have embraced Christianity under the influence of French missionaries. The island is owned by a Tahiti firm, who utilize its fertile valleys for cattle raising. The remarkable features which distinguish it from other solitary islets are the huge stone statues, to the number of several hundreds, which lie scattered about. They were chiselled with rude skill from the lava in the craters of extinct volcanoes, and transported to all parts of the island, where they were set up, but most of them have since been overthrown by earthquake shocks. Some of these statues are forty feet in height and some still remain unfinished in their quarries. Nothing is known of their origin. The inhabitants possess neither skill nor tools for such work, and have no appliances for transporting such immense masses of stone. Their traditions furnish no information, as they merely ascribe a supernatural origin. The statues are all grotesque engines of human beings and while they are low in the scale of art, they are evidently the work of a race centuries in advance of the present inhabitants. A theory has been advanced that Easter Island is the remnant of a submerged continent and that the statues were made by a people who worshipped them as idols. But this is only pure theory without a shadow of evidence to sustain it. The statue for the Smithsonian institution is now on board the United States steamer Mahican, which was at last accounts at Valparaiso. It weighs between twelve and fifteen tons and it was with great difficulty that it was placed on board the vessel, as the island has no good harbors, and although the image had to be transported overland about eight miles, there was not a tree to furnish the material. The Mohican finally obtained a few logs at Samoa, with which the work was accomplished. It is the second monster curio which has been taken away from Easter Island—a German vessel having secured one about two years ago. When it finds a permanent place here, our puzzled ethnologists may possibly be able to throw some light upon its origin by a careful study of its design and workmanship.

Her Husband Made Fun of It.

Some people value remedies according as to whether they are frightful in appearance or nauseous to the taste. When such folks write about Compound Oxygen, and learn that it is something not to be swallowed but simply to be inhaled, and that there is no unpleasant taste or odor with it, they have no idea that it can do any good.

A Montana lady who had been troubled with lung disease and a bad cough, writes her experience:

"My husband is very favorably impressed with the Oxygen, and is willing for me to take another Treatment. He at first made fun of it, as so much water bottled up, but he don't think that now."

When we come to inquire why the husband stopped making fun of Compound Oxygen we find it in what the lady says of her improvement:

"I am feeling fifty per cent. better than when I commenced taking Oxygen; indeed, I would think I was in perfect health but for the slight cough and occasional pain in my lung. My appetite is excellent, and my bowels were never more even. I notice now that I can walk farther or go up steps without losing my breath so bad, and can enjoy a good laugh without coughing."

That will do. It cures. Write to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, for a little book which tells in good earnest a great many interesting facts about Compound Oxygen.

She Wouldn't Sell.

A Boston man who was looking for a "spot" in the new mineral range of the Lake Superior district found one hundred acres of desirable location held by a widow, and when he asked her price she queried, "Married or single?" "Married, ma'am." "Then you can pass on. I've had two husbands run away from me and lost three children by death, and I'm holding this as a bait for something that wears breeches and will call me darling."—*Wall Street News.*

With teeth all stained, and loose, I thought
That nothing could be begged or bought
To cure them, and I cried, in pain,
"O, would that they were good again!"
At last, lot songs of praise go round,
A cure in SOZODONT I found!

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contribution will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

The Village Blacksmith.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In your weekly issue of December 2, J. E. G., Creston, Ill., asks that some reader of the BLADE furnish the words of the "Village Blacksmith and His Four Boys," when enlisting in the army, commencing:

"With head erect and lips compressed
He throws his hammer by,
The purpose of his manly breast
Is now to do or die."

Happening to be in a position to know about what he did say, I am willing to enlighten J. E. G., although I cannot understand how a man in the enlightened state of Illinois can be so literally in the dark about what he did say:

Let's go to war, by gum, and rest,
Just throw your hammers by,
We've hammered iron and done our best,
Another game we'll try.

I've heard my grandad, long ago,
Tell how he riz by war,
From grubbin' stumps and sich, ye know,
To lighter work by far.

I'll tell ye, boys it's just a fact
That war's a game to play,
Jist know the cards and play 'em right,
And then the thing will pay.

The straight pay thar the friends get
Ain't nothing great, of course,
Nor is their grub the best—you bet,
But then it might be worse.

But here's the thing: just know the cards—
Shuffle and deal and play—
Keep yer eye skinned and know yer pards,
And it can't help but pay.

Be sharp enough to get a "scratch,"
For that will pay yer toll
Forever, and for all yer folks—
I mean the pension roll.

Let's go to war, by gum, and rest,
And throw our hammers by;
The purpose of my manly breast
Is now to do or die.

And the four boys said:

"All correct, Governor. You play and we'll follow suit."

Stray Shot.

W. W. McNess, East Palestine, O.: Thanks for your contribution, which you will find in to-day's issue.

A Subscriber, Kalamazoo, Mich., writes: "I had a brother, Wm. McKain, who was mortally wounded at the battle of Stone River. He was a member of the 79th Mich., Col. Oyler Co. G, commanded by Capt. Howe. He laid in the hospital eighteen days before he died, and I always thought that he must have left some word behind. I would be glad to hear through the CAMP FIRE from any one who knew him."

J. J. Dougall, of Ingleside, Pa., thinks that civil service reform under the present administration means to turn out Union soldiers and put in the old Johnny Rebs. He was a member of Co. D, 62d Pa. Vol.

A Sweet Potato Feast.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have often thought I would write up a little for the CAMP FIRE. I did not see as much hard fighting as some of my comrades, but we did some fighting add some starving. I left my wife and five children at home to suffer many privations, but He who rules over all permitted me to get home. But my health gave out. I haven't heard from any of my regiment for coming on to three years, but I live in hope if any of them see this, they will bring a rail to the CAMP FIRE. We had a good many hard races after old Forrest, Chalmer and Morgan, and when we could catch them, we made them get. I remember our marching four days and with nothing to eat. On the fourth day at night, I found three large sweet potatoes, I had a big time that night. Comrades of the 7th cavalry, let me hear from you. RICHARD RING, 7th Indiana Cav., Comp. L.

One More Verse.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I will

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we usually have two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle personal disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

[Published by Request.]

A Teacher's Dream.

The weary teacher sat alone
While the twilight gathered on;
And not a sound was heard around—
The boys and girls were gone.

The weary teacher sat alone,
Unnerved and pale was he;
Bowed 'neath a yoke of care he spoke
In sad soliloquy.

"Another round, another round
Of labor thrown away.—
Another chain of toil and pain
Dragged through a tedious day.

Of what avail is constant zeal?
Love's sacrifice is loss,
The hopes of morn, so golden, turn,
Each evening, into dross.

I squander on a barren field
My strength, my life, my all;
The seed I sow will never grow,
They perish where they fall."

He sighed and low upon his hands,
His aching brow he prest;
As o'er his frame now long there came
A soothing sense of rest.

And then he lifted up his face,
But started back in haste,—
The room by strange and sudden change
Assumed proportions vast.

It seemed a Senate hall, and one
Addressed a listening throng,
Each burning world all bosoms stirred,
Applause rose loud and long.

The 'wildered teacher thought he knew
The speaker's voice and look,
"And for his name," said he, "the same
Is in my record book."

The stately Senate had dissolved,
A church rose in its place,
Wherein there stood a man of God,
Dispensing words of grace.

And though he spoke in solemn tone,
And though his hair was gray,
The teacher's thought was sadly wrought
"I whipt that boy to-day."

The church, a phantasm, vanished soon—
What saw the teacher then?
In classic gloom of alcoved room
An author piled his pen.

"My fellest lad!" the teacher said,
Filled with a new surprise—
"Shall I behold his name enrolled
Among the great and wise?"

The vision of a cottage home
The teacher now descried:
A mother's face illumined the place
Her influence sanctified.

"A miracle! a miracle!
This matron, well I know,
Was but a wild and careless child,
Not half an hour ago.

And when she to her children speaks
Of duty's golden rule,
Her lips repeat, in accents sweet,
My words to her at school."

The scene was changed again, and lo,
The school-house rude and old,
Upon the wall did darkness fall—
The evening air was cold.

"A dream," the sleeper, waking, said,
Then paced along the floor.
And whistling slow and soft and low,
He locked the school-house door.

And walking home his heart was full
Of peace and love and trust and praise,
And singing slow and soft and low,
He murmured, "After many days."

The Salary Grab.

A request was made recently for the names of members of Congress who drew and retained the money voted them by the salary grab act, by virtue of the act passed March 3, 1873. In having the data at hand, S. P., of Portland, sends a clipping from the New York *Tribune* of August 6, 1873. In this exhibit the *Tribune* remarks: "It should be observed that a Congressman who merely neglects or refuses to draw his share of the appropriation does not receive the retention of any time. The money remains at his credit in the hands of the sergeant-at-arms until he draws it. Those only who have actually turned it in to the treasury.

From this statement we gather that the Ingalls, Hawley and Logan, the Edmunds, Frye and Morrill (Me.), Morton, Norwood, Sherman, Osborn, Patterson, Pool, Ramsey, Ransom, Rice, Saxton, Sewell, Spooner, Spencer, Sprague, Stevenson, Stewart, Stockton, Tipton, Trumbull, Vickers, West, Windom, Wright. The following senators returned the back pay: Anthony, Bayard, Bellingham, Blair, Burnside, Hamlin, Pratt, Schurz, Sherman, Sumner, Thurman, Wilson, Sen. Corbett gave his to the Washington monument fund, and Morrill (Vt.) gave his to his state.

In the house, the list of those returning the grab is given as follows: Barbour, Cobb, Cotton, Cox, Crebs, Farwell, Finkelnburg, Foster (O.), Foster (Mich.), Foye, Garfield, Hall, Halsey, Hawley (Ill.), Hawley (Conn.), Hazleton, Holman, Kerr, McCrary, Merriam, Mitchell, Monroe (O.), Perry, Potter (N. Y.), Roberts (N. Y.), Rusk, Sawyer, Sessions, Starkweather, Townshend, Whitthorne, Wilber, Willard. Those who drew the money but presented it to state and other institutions were: Bright, (Tenn.); Farnsworth, (Ill.); Hooper, (Mass.); McCormick, (Mich.); Price, (Ia.); Sheiden, (Ia.); Wille, (Mo.); Whitthorne, (Tenn.); Roosevelt (N. Y.) offered it to the New York board of education, to be used in the prevention of prizes, but the board refused it.

Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

G. M. M., Cope Ind.:

Give a short sketch of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

Born at Annapolis, Md., September 20, 1737. In 1745 he was taken to the college of English Jesuits at St. Omer, Flanders, where he remained six years, and then went to the Jesuit college at Rheims. After two years he went to Bourges to study the civil law, and after remaining there one year went thence to Paris, whence he returned to London and began the study of law. In 1764 he returned to America, and in 1768 married Mary Darnell. He inherited a vast estate, the bulk of his immense wealth being in Maryland, and at the commencement of the revolutionary war was considered the richest man in the colonies, his property being estimated at $2,000,000.

In 1770-71 he wrote articles under the signature of "The First Citizen," against the right of the government to regulate fees by proclamation. In 1775 he was elected a delegate to the provincial convention. In February, 1776, he was appointed one of the commissioners of proceed to Canada in order to induce the inhabitants of that country to unite with the colonies. On his return he found the declaration of independence under discussion, and the delegates of Maryland shackled by instructions disavow in the most solemn manner all desire in the colonies of independence." He hastened to Annapolis, to procure a withdrawal of these instructions, and succeeded in his mission. On July 4, 1776, he was appointed a delegate to Congress, and on August 2, when the declaration was formally signed, he was one of the earliest signers. As he affixed his signature he mentally observed, "There go a few millions." When some one added "However, there are many Charles Carrolls, and the British will not know which one it is." Mr. Carroll immediately added his name "of Carrollton," and was ever after known by that title.

He took his seat July 18, and was soon afterward placed in the board of war. In the latter part of 1776 he was one of the committee to draft the constitution of Maryland, and in December of the same year he was chosen first senator of that state. In 1777 he was re-appointed a delegate to Congress. In 1781 and 1782 he was re-elected to the Maryland Senate, and in 1788 chosen a United States Senator. In 1797 he was again elected to the Senate of Maryland, and in 1799 he was appointed one of the commissioners to settle the boundary line between Virginia and Maryland. In 1810 he retired from public life. On July 4, 1821, the fact that only four of the signers of the declaration of independence were still living was noticed in many of the newspapers. Of these, William Floyd, of New York, died 30 days afterward. The death of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, on July 4, 1826, left Charles Carroll the last surviving signer. His death occurred at Annapolis, September 20, 1832. On July 4, 1828, after he had passed the age of 90 years, in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators, and attended by an imposing civic procession, he laid the corner stone of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Cold Friday.

F. L. C., Alden, N. Y., writes as follows:

"My parents (people who lived in the vicinity of Dartmouth College, I have heard father say he went to school that day, three-quarters of a mile, and, (to use his own expression) was obliged to go on the keen run to keep from freezing, also that within the memory of man, before or since, had there ever been so cold a day. I have heard mother say their feet were so benumbed in the large old fashioned fireplace, and that morning an extra good fire, and with the breakfast table drawn as closely to it as they could comfortably sit, a cat of very large size was found frozo solid, being no more than six feet from the fire. Also I've heard her speak of a family that lived somewhere in the vicinity, that were not comfortable at home because of the cold. A passing sleigh took them in and conveyed them to a neighbor's house. They were poorly clad, and when they arrived, their three small children were frozen to death. The parents survived. My parents have long since passed away."

Miscellaneous.

M. C. D., Aurora, O.: The total number of the Hebrew race on the surface of the globe is estimated at 6,300,000.

[illegible] with King James"

[illegible] account was given [illegible] the discovery at [illegible] to leaden cases, be[illegible] trains of James II, [illegible]ness of Perth. In [illegible] a chapel floor the [illegible]city, in which these [illegible]ed up. Mon[illegible] administrator of [illegible]nts, who showed [illegible] of opinion that [illegible] readiness for an [illegible] of the persons [illegible]or of the English [illegible]ut it is more likely [illegible] exhumation of [illegible] lead or of other [illegible]igneur Rogerson's [illegible] reinter the relics, [illegible] to avoid risk of [illegible] not even inform [illegible]ge (now occupied [illegible]n that the cares [illegible]st.

[illegible]re, however, that [illegible]ere formerly in a [illegible]d to a tablet on the [illegible]eared during the [illegible]en case within it [illegible] till the discovery [illegible]o record of any [illegible] contents having [illegible] college, the pre[illegible]ty of those found [illegible]he announcement [illegible]nquiries from the [illegible]s authenticity and [illegible] of James II. [illegible]ok a strong inte[illegible] three years ago, [illegible] of the relics still [illegible]session up to that [illegible]obvious interest [illegible]nce, his kindred [illegible]were not likely to [illegible]es in these relics, [illegible]ator is a French [illegible] no answer to an [illegible]

[illegible] ascertained that [illegible]keeping of Mary [illegible]. O'Connan, a so[illegible]n as to their ul[illegible]Duchess of Perth [illegible]s, at least in the [illegible]rt was originally [illegible]ribed slab on the [illegible]tly be replaced [illegible]

[illegible] might, perhaps, [illegible]rn, to be placed [illegible] but the Scotch [illegible]hool, and though [illegible]ious to their rare [illegible]nown depository. [illegible]The brains might [illegible] Germain, with [illegible]remains of James [illegible] flesh removed in [illegible] and a portion of [illegible] discovered sixty [illegible]ch was being re[illegible]ced an inscription [illegible] Victoria has re[illegible]

[illegible]ed to the English [illegible]pectation that it [illegible]nferred to West[illegible]ared during the [illegible]ably thrown into [illegible] of James II. in [illegible]ewhere, likewise [illegible] his arm, pres[illegible]Austin nuns, was [illegible]ommune, which [illegible]ot as a barrack. [illegible]y reason for in[illegible] the relic. Mr. [illegible]tion with Scotch [illegible]auwhile the case

An" Is.

[illegible]medy for pimples, [illegible]eckles, roughness, [illegible]arms. One packet [illegible] Toledo Medical

[illegible]RAPHS.

[illegible] is expected to [illegible]

[illegible]d $2,000 for her [illegible]ong.

[illegible] to be planning a [illegible]nonth.

[illegible] of requests from [illegible] work.

[illegible] Christian to be[illegible] sultan.

[illegible]om active prac[illegible]with which he is [illegible]

[illegible]nd family have [illegible]ington for the re[illegible]

[illegible]ircus clown and [illegible]n into bad habits [illegible]

[illegible]commented in a [illegible]ng." Childs's gift of [illegible]

[illegible]ion of the [illegible]ng. [illegible]

[illegible]Texas, Tom Ochiltree, [illegible]ngressman-at-Large, [illegible]Rice, Samuel Sawyer, Speed, [illegible]Stevenson, Stewart, Stockton, Tipton, [illegible]Trumbull, Vickers, West, Windom, Wright. [illegible]The following senators returned the back pay: [illegible]Anthony, Bayard, Bellingham, Blair, Burnside, [illegible]Hamlin, Pratt, Schurz, Sherman, Sumner, [illegible]Thurman, Wilson, Sen. Corbett gave his to the [illegible]Washington monument fund, and Morrill (Vt.) gave his to his state.

[illegible]We gone through [illegible]now important a [illegible]he is never met or [illegible]

[illegible]In the house, the list of those returning the [illegible]grab is given as follows: Barbour, Cobb, [illegible]Cotton, Cox, Crebs, Farwell, Finkelnburg, [illegible]Foster (O.), Foster (Mich.), Foye, Garfield, Hall, [illegible]Halsey, Hawley (Ill.), Hawley (Conn.), Hazleton, [illegible]Holman, Kerr, McCrary, Merriam, Mitchell, [illegible]Monroe (O.), Perry, Potter (N. Y.), [illegible]Roberts (N. Y.), Rusk, Sawyer, Sessions, Starkweather, Townshend, Whitthorne, Wilber, Willard. Those who drew the money but presented it to state and other institutions were: [illegible]Bright, (Tenn.); Farnsworth, (Ill.); [illegible]Hooper, (Mass.); McCormick, (Mich.); Price, (Ia.); [illegible]den, (Ia.); Wille, (Mo.); Whitthorne, (Tenn.); [illegible]Roosevelt (N. Y.) offered it to the New York board of education, to be used in the prevention of prizes, but the board refused it.

Went Up for a Woman.

Charles Johnson, a large [illegible] made a hero of himself [illegible]noon a lady who was walking [illegible]ham street was assaulted by [illegible]cow. The cow drove the [illegible]fence, and was in the act [illegible]when Johnson rushed up and [illegible]cow by the horns. The [illegible]darky several feet in the air, [illegible]darky engaged her attention [illegible]caped.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous De[illegible]Decay, Loss of Vitality, Wea[illegible]and Mind, etc., I will send [illegible]treatise containing full parti[illegible]tain restoration to health [illegible]free of charge. A reliable ho[illegible]dress Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moo[illegible]

Publishers' Co[illegible]

The Most Liberal Offer [illegible]

A Good Watch for an H[illegible]

Any person—man, woman—who will raise a club of [illegible] WEEKLY BLADE, at its low price, One Dollar each, will [illegible]ranted Waterbury Watch, fre[illegible]

To secure this valuable pre[illegible] names must be sent in at o[illegible] the price, $10. No other ter[illegible]garded.

Any one can raise a club of WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in [illegible] time. It is easy to get subscribers. [illegible]ummy cultivated for the syrup or molasses. There are several varieties of mills. 2. Has been published. 3. He died in 1881.

Sub, Sutherland, Iowa:

Will you be so kind as to give a brief account of the life and writings of "Grace Greenwood," the American authoress?

Maiden name Sara Jane Clarke. She was born at Pompey, N. Y., September 28, 1823. At the age of 19 she removed with her father to New Brighton, Pa. October 17, 1853, she was married to Mr. S. K. Lippincott, of Philadelphia. She published verses at an early age, but her first prose writings were a series of letters contributed in 1844 to the New York *Mirror*. She was for a time connected with the *Little Pilgrim*, a juvenile monthly, was a contributor to the New York *Independent*, and published a volume made up of her contributions and some lectures.

Reader, Topeka, Kan.:

Please give the boundary of the Louisiana purchase.

It comprised about 900,000 square miles, running from the Gulf of Mexico to the British Possessions, and from the Mississippi river to the Rocky Mountains. The price paid was $15,000,000. The area of the original thirteen states was 820,680 square miles, and by the addition the area of the United States was more than doubled. The purchase of this great tract was negotiated in secret. Napoleon is said to have exclaimed, upon completing the bargain: "This accession of territory strengthens forever the power of the United States. I have just given England a maritime rival that will, sooner or later, humble her pride."

L. C. V., Friendsville, Tenn.:

Please give the number of counties in each state and territory in the United States.

Alabama, 67; Arkansas, 75; California, 52; Colorado, 39; Connecticut, 8; Dakota, 74; Delaware, 3; Florida, 39; Georgia, 137; Idaho, 14; Illinois, 102; Indiana, 92; Iowa, 99; Kansas, 82; Kentucky, 117; Louisiana, (parishes), 58; Maine, 16; Maryland, 24; Massachusetts, 14; Michigan, 80; Minnesota, 79; Mississippi, 74; Missouri, 114; Montana, 12; Nebraska, 74; Nevada, 14; New Hampshire, 10; New Jersey, 21; New Mexico, 13; New York, 60; North Carolina, 96; Ohio, 88; Oregon, 25; Pennsylvania, 67; Rhode Island, 5; South Carolina, 34; Tennessee, 95; Texas, 173; Utah, 24; Vermont, 14; Virginia, 100; Washington, 33; West Virginia, 54; Wisconsin, 66; Wyoming, 7.

J. R., Platteville, Col.:

Why were the old Scotch Presbyterians called "Blue Stockingers"?

Blue was the favorite color of the Scotch Covenanters in the 16th century. "Blue Stocking," a term now applied to literary ladies, was originally conferred on a society of enquiring both sexes. The "covenant" consisted of six articles: First, the preservation of the Reformed church in Scotland, and the reformation of religion in England and Ireland; second, the extinction of Popery, prelacy, superstition, etc.; third, the preservation of the liberties of Parliament and the King's peace and authority; fourth, the discovery and punishment of all malignants, etc.; fifth, the preservation of the blessed peace between these kingdoms;" sixth, the assisting of all who enter into the covenant —"this will we do as in the sight of God."

M. C. L., Eaton, Wis.:

Whence did the custom of burying the dead with the head to the west originate?

Among the early Christians the dead were buried with the face upward and the feet toward the east in token of the resurrection at the coming again of the Sun of Righteousness. It can not be said, however, that the custom was first used by the Christians. It was in practice among early pagan nations also, and is regarded as a survival of the idea of the floods of the east. The sun, which was the impersonation of deity to many primitive races, had his home in their mythology in the east, and out of respect for him the dead were placed with their feet toward among certain tribes always in a sitting posture. It may also be remarked that among other races the position was reversed, the dead body being placed with the feet toward the west, because the region of sunset was the home of the departed spirits.

Actor, Toledo, O.: Fanny and Therese Elssler, the two celebrated dancers, were born in Vienna, Theresa in 1808 and Fanny in 1811. Fanny, the more famous, was instructed in the juvenile ballet corps of the Viennese Theater, and at the age of six made her appearance on the stage. Subsequently she received instructions from Aumnee, and a marked influence upon her general aesthetic culture was exercised by Baron Friedrich Von Gentz. The two sisters went to Naples in 1827, and in 1830 made their appearance in Berlin. Subsequently they went to Vienna and other cities, and on September 14, 1834, made their first appearance in Paris, in 1841 the sisters visited the United States, where they met with brilliant success, and afterward went to Russia. In 1851 Fanny retired from the stage with a large fortune, and purchased a villa near Hamburg. Her sister contracted a marriage with Prince Adalbert of Prussia (who died in 1873), and was ennobled under the title of Frau Von Barnim.

P. M., Alto Pass, Ill.:

Please give a sketch of the life of the late Gen. G. R. Paul, who commanded a brigade in the First army corps, in the late war.

He was born in Missouri; graduated at West Point in 1834; entering the seventh infantry, he became first lieutenant October 30, 1836; captain April 9, 1846; distinguished himself in the Florida war in 1842, and at Cerro Gordo and Contreras; was brevet major for gallantry at Chapultepec, September 13, 1847; lieutenant major eighth infantry April 20, 1861; lieutenant colonel April 25, 1862; colonel fourteenth infantry September 13, 1864; retired, with rank of brigadier general, July 28, 1866. He exhibited great gallantry in expelling the Confederates from New Mexico in 1861-62; was made brigadier general volunteers September 5, 1862; engaged at Fredricksburg, Chancellorsville, and at Gettysburg, where he was severely wounded, and deprived of the sight of both eyes; brevet brigadier general U. S. A. for Gettysburg.

Reader, Flint, Ind.:

Will you give a sketch of the life of Gen. Van Cleve?

He was born at Princeton, N. J., November 23, 1809; West Point 1831; studied at New Jersey college, and was a graduate of law in the fifth infantry, resigning in 1836. Removing to Michigan, he employed himself in agriculture and civil engineering. He was a farmer in Minnesota in 1856-61, and in May, 1861, was made colonel of the second Minnesota volunteers. He commanded this regiment at the battle of Mill Springs, January 19, 1862, and for his conduct on this occasion was made a brigadier general. He commanded a brigade in Crittenden's division before Corinth, through Northern Alabama, and at Louisville took command of the division on Nelson's promotion, October 1, 1862; joining Rosencrans in December, he took part in the battle of Stone river, where he was wounded; was engaged in the battles at Ringgold, Goodsprings, Chickamauga, and Murfreesborough. Mustered out August 24, 1865; adjutant general of Minnesota, 1866.

E. L. S., Pleasant Lake, Ind.:

1. Does the German government have free trade, or protective tariff? 2. Is the present chief or king of Uganda in Africa any relation to Mtse, the African king that Stanley speaks of in his second expedition to Africa? 3. Does the United states government levy duties on the different productions which cannot be raised here, such as coffee, tea, bananas, spices, etc.?

1. According to the constitution, the common expenditure of the empire is defrayed from the revenues arising from customs, certain branches of excise, and the profits of the post and telegraphs. The individual states of Germany may be assessed to make up the deficit, in proportion to population. The chief sources of revenue are customs duties, mainly on imports, and taxes upon spirits, beer (malt), salt, sugar manufactured from beet-root, and tobacco. The imperial commerce of the empire are under the administration and guidance of special laws and rules, emanating from the Zollverein, or Customs' League, which embraces the whole of the states of Germany, with the exception of the two cities of Hamburg and Bremen, which are "free ports," and this privilege is guaranteed to them "until they themselves demand admittance." 2. Think not. 3. They are on the free list.

P. S. F., Burr Oak, Ks.:

1. Will not [illegible] 49th Congress end on March 4, and the President have to call an extra session if there be a session prior to December next? 2. Who appoints the Senate committees? 3. Will you please explain the custom of paring in Congress?

1. Yes. 2. The presiding officer. 3. Two members of opposite political parties, or of opposite views on any particular subject agree to absent themselves from the duties of the House for the time being. It was at the first session of the 26th Congress, in 1839, that the practice was first introduced. The two parties were very evenly divided, and there were vital party questions, necessitating long sessions and extreme watchfulness, and some members were tired out, so they "paired off." The practice was condemned on the floor of the House by John Quincy Adams, who introduced this resolution: "That the practice, first openly avowed at the present session of Congress, of pairing off, involves, on the part of the members resorting to it, the violation of the constitution of the United States, of an express rule of this House, and of the duties of both parties to the transaction to their immediate constituents, to this House, and to their country." The resolution was placed on the calendar, to take its turn, but was never reached.

E. M. A., Naples, N. Y.:

Is there anywhere in the United States an asylum for the blind? If so, upon what principle is it conducted, and where located?

There are over 30 institutions for the blind in the United States. The oldest one is the Perkins institute and Massachusetts asylum for the blind at Boston, established in 1829. The course of instruction in all the institutions for the blind in this country embraces nearly the same studies, and is of necessity chiefly oral. The primary instruction for the young is in spelling, reading, moral lessons, and arithmetic; afterward come geography, history, grammar, writing, physiology, algebra, geometry, natural history, mental philosophy, science of government, logic, chemistry, and moral philosophy. Conversation, reading, writing, and music are of course continually practiced, and many of the pupils become adepts in the last named art. The type used by Howe is the principal reading type now in use in all the institutions of the United States. Some of the institutions are legally private incorporations. Such is the case with the institution in New York city. Others are state institutions, and others still are mixed, the property being held by a corporation, and the state appointing a certain number of trustees. The Boston institution is of the latter character.

Trouble Ahead.

When the appetite fails, and sleep grows restless and unrefreshing, there is trouble ahead. The digestive organs, when healthy, crave food, the nervous system, when vigorous and tranquil, gives its possessor no uneasiness at night. A tonic, to be effective, should not be a mere appetizer, nor are the nerves to be strengthened and soothed by the unaided action of a sedative or a narcotic. What is required is a medicine which invigorates the stomach and promotes assimilation of food by the system, by which means the nervous system, as well as other parts of the physical organism, are strengthened. These are the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine whose reputation is firmly established upon the confidence and which physicians commend for its tonic, anti-bilious and other properties. It is used with the best results in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and uterine weakness, and other maladies.

A Ravenous Year This!

The leading American novelist, who sometimes finds pleasure in frivolity, addressed a friend at luncheon as follows: "The date of the new year, 1887, records incidentally a banquet at which there was one gormandiser and many moderate eaters. How many moderate eaters were there, and how much did they consume?" Answer: Eighteen ate seven, (18-8-7,) and one ate eighty-seven, (1-8-87.)—*Harper's Weekly.*

SEVERAL NOTABILITIES.

Kate Chase Sprague is writing the life of her father.

Ouida says that "marriage is only suitable for the lower classes."

An Albany toboggan chute sends the passengers down at the rate of ninety-three miles an hour.

Mrs. Mackay is expected to become one of the highest bidders for some of the French crown jewels at the coming sale in May.

Sen. Riddleberger had a floral lyre laid upon his desk the other day, and the sender did not intend to perpetrate a practical joke either.

Sir John Macdonald is pleasantly referred to by the Toronto *Globe* as "the most notorious economizer of truth our politics has ever produced."

Ex-Gov. Hoadly's removal to New York is said to be because he has been especially retained to make an important contest in the interstate commerce bill provisions.

Mrs. Secretary Whitney's new baby has been named by Mrs Cleveland. Frances Cleveland Whitney is the name which has been inflicted upon the poor little innocent.

It is reported that Mr. Lathrop, the American minister at St. Petersburg, is contemplating resigning on account of poor health and the severity of the weather there.

Mr. Moon is brought forward as a dark horse in the New Jersey Senatorial contest. Before this Moon gets full of Senatorial honors he will probably be reduced to his last quarter.

If Tennessee builds all the new railroads it has planned there will be plenty of work for the workingmen of that state. It has been granted twelve railroad charters so far this year.

Queen Victoria's bonnet might not fit her eldest son, but should she take a notion to doff her crown during the jubilee year no doubt the Prince would make the royal bauble stay on his bald spot. Abdication is believed to be among the possibilities.

George Alfred Townsend says that Gen. Grant could stand very little liquor. If he took a single glass of wine it became a cloud upon his otherwise clear faculties. "Grant was one of the few men in whom nature had worked so healthfully that his system could not contain liquor without mutiny."

Princess Louise, of Wales, the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, is described as nice and amiable, not so pretty as her mother, but having sufficient of the sweetness of her mother's expression in her innocent face to give her a singularly interesting appearance. She is made to dress with uncommon plainness.

—Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated pamphlet suggesting sure cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

NEGRO BALLS IN PARIS.

They are Attended by the Aristocracy.

Paris Correspondence.

This month a reigning social sensation is a series of negro balls. They are under the patronage of several ladies of noble blood from Zanzibar and Ethiopia. The dark-hued contingent of Parisian society is a numerous one, and contains many families of rank and wealth. So you must believe that these balls are truly aristocratic gatherings. The supposition is that only persons of negro blood are invited. As a matter of fact, however, nearly half of these are white. But all such have to stain their faces black for the time being. These disguised revelers are persons of the best standing in French society. Indeed, no less personages than Prince Waldemar and his bride, Amelie d'Orleans, attended the first of the series. Their faces were stained a rich brown, so that they looked like dark quadroons. Several cavaliers of the Duc de Morny's set attend all these gatherings, with their hands and face dyed, and with wool wigs over their natural hair.

ROYAL GIFTS!

1st.—My elegantly illustrated Shakespearian Almanac to any address Free.

2nd.—The above Almanac and a trial box of my celebrated Renovating Pills (Herbal) for 4 one cent stamps to pay packing. DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

MATRIMONIAL PAPER.
Contains nearly 200 advertisements from ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents. Sent 3 mos. for 10c. Address Helping Hand, 70 LaSalle St., Chicago.

A RICHLY ILLUSTRATED 16-page, 64 column Matrimonial Paper, (ESTABLISHED 1881.) containing nearly 300 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents: only 10 cents. Address, HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill.

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Beats the World. TILE and BRICK MACHINERY. STONE-SEPARATING CLAY-CRUSHERS. Illustrated Catalogue free. H. BREWER & CO., 160 Mill St., TECUMSEH, MICH. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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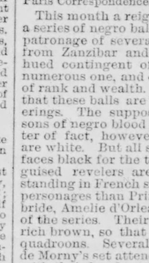

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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labeled thus:

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three bottles of this medicine I have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

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TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BLADE.

We call especial attention to the advertisement on the fifth page announcing the giving away, this winter, of something over $2,000 in premiums for raising clubs for the WEEKLY BLADE. No more liberal offer was ever made by any newspaper, and it should result in an enormous increase in the circulation of the BLADE—the Old Reliable Family Newspaper. Some one is going to get a $650 Piano, somebody is going to get a first-class Cabinet Organ, some one will get a first-class Singer Sewing Machine, and scores will receive other premiums, every one of which is of positive value. In addition to these extra premiums, every one who interests him, or her, self in the matter gets very liberal pay for what they do, whether they secure a premium or not.

Now what you want to do is to get our terms to agents, and get to work. Those who already have them, should commence on receipt of this number of the paper.

The awards of these extra Premiums will be made May first. The field is open to everybody, men, women and children, and the rewards are rich. A $650 Piano is not picked up every day, nor is any other of the beautiful articles we propose to give away. Begin your work now.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

DURING the past week, there has been no noteworthy change of tendencies in any branch of trade. The general markets have an air of quietude, but the channels of trade are full of commerce, the furnaces, foundries and shops are under high-pressure production, and the bank clearings show a volume in many currents which indicate that industry and distribution are on a very extended scale.

THE final estimates of the cereal crops have been published by the department of Agriculture. The wheat crop of 1886 was 457,218,000 bushels, or 100,000,000 bushels more than the crop of 1885. The yield of corn reached 1,665,000,000 bushels, 270,000,000 short of 1885, but above the average of the previous seven years. The oat crop is reported at 624,000,000 bushels—5,000,000 less than 1885. At the current prices, the value of the three crops, wheat, corn and oats, is $186,137,930, which has been exceeded three times since 1879 by small amounts. The total product of the three principal cereals in 1886 was 2,246,000,000 bushels against 2,922,000,000 bushels in 1885, 2,891,000,000 bushels in 1884, and 2,343,000,000 bushels in 1883.

THE reports of the situation in the great strike in and about New York vary almost as much as the estimates of the number of additions to the body of strikers by the calling out of the railroad freight handlers. The latter are stated at all the way from 1,000 to 5,000. That the present situation is very grave is generally admitted, but the weight of opinion seems to be that the leaders have gone rather too far, and that the strike has now become so unwieldy that it must break down by reason thereof. Rumors of a settlement also prevail. One curious feature of the movement is a reported disposition on the part of the strikers to refuse to pay their rents and yet stick to their houses, *a ta* Irish tenantry, until they are evicted.

A STATEMENT comes from Paris which estimates the required imports of wheat into Europe at 255 to 270 million bushels, of which, to December 31, 104 millions had been received, leaving to be supplied until August 3, 1887, 151 to 166 million bushels. Of the latter, 65 or 66 millions must come from the United States, and this would be based on a predicted export surplus for the crop year of about 145,000,000 bushels, while the probable surplus will be only 125,000,000.

THE President has signed the inter-state commerce bill and it is now a law. This is the most important piece of legislation that has been enacted by this Congress, and the country will anxiously await the result of having the national government, for the first time its history, assume its full constitutional powers as a regulator of inter-state traffic by rail. The five members of the commission are yet to be appointed by the President.

BEFORE the Elections committee of the New Jersey Assembly, a locksmith testified that he had opened a ballot-box of Center township at the instigation of certain men, who paid him $10 for the job. This was done in order to change the result of the election in that district. HAINES (Republican) was fairly elected, while the recount gave TURLEY (Democrat) a majority of the ballots.

THE House committee on invalid pensions has reported adversely the Senate bills to pension the widows of Gen. LOGAN and Gen. BLAIR, at the rate of $2,000 per annum. This kills the bills, as they can not be called up without unanimous consent.

IT has been agreed in the sub-committee to recommend to the House an appropriation for the construction of two 4,000-ton cruisers of the Newark type, five 1,700-ton gunboats patterned after gunboat No. 1, and three sea-going torpedo-boats.

THE Canadians claim that the British government has promised to send men-of-war to protect the Canadian fisheries if the dispute is not settled before the next fishing season opens.

IT is not at all strange that there should be strenuous efforts made to secure places on the proposed Inter-state commerce commission. The salary to be paid is a large one, as government salaries go, and a great pressure is brought on the President concerning appointments. The names which are most frequently mentioned in connection with the places are those of defeated Representatives and Senators who, repudiated by their constituents, are naturally anxious to remain in public life.

A BILL has been introduced into the Senate for the purchase of ERICSSON'S "Destroyer," and of ten larger steel vessels of the same type. The Destroyer is of unique design—as unique as the Monitor—and is not a submerged boat. She is armed with a powerful gun which can be fired under water, striking the most vulnerable, the least exposed part of the vessel against which she is directed. But little of the Detroyer is above the surface, but enough to enable her officers and crew to manœuvre her intelligently. Therein she has the advantage over submarine boats, which must often grope blindly for their adversaries. Swift, combining the offensive power of the torpedo boat and the cruiser, armored, and presenting but a slight and quickly moving target to an enemy's guns, she seems to fill all the conditions required for aggressive harbor defence. The inventor of the Monitor has received several offers from foreign powers for the purchase of the Destroyer, but has patriotically refused to dispose of her to any one but the United States.

MAJ. GEORGE S. MERRILL, of the pension committee of the national encampment of the Grand Army, says that JEFF. DAVIS cannot be pensioned under the dependent soldiers' bill, since the act especially provides that "no pension shall be granted under this act to any person under political disabilities." The act, nevertheless, puts rebel soldiers on the pension roll, which must be regarded by loyal citizens as establishing a most dangerous precedent.

AN investigation is demanded in the Minnesota Legislature of the charges that the saloon men have raised a big boodle fund to defeat high-license legislation.

THE observers in the southern hemisphere who are watching the new comet, say that it passed its perihelion on January 11, and that its orbit closely resembles that of the great comet of 1880. It is coming north very rapidly, and on February 8 it will be nine degrees above the southern horizon at 5:15 p. m. Hence, although its head will not come into view for some time, we may expect to see the projecting tail as a fiery brush sticking up above the southern horizon some time next week.

THE Mississippi valley planters have won a victory over the gigantic monopoly, the American Cotton Oil Trust, a relative of the Standard Oil company. The Oil Trust company had secured control of nearly all the cotton seed oil mills and put down the price of cotton seed so that it did not pay the planters to send it to market. They preferred to return to the old plan of putting it on the land, and they have held it back till the mills began to squeal. The supply fell off one-half by the beginning of January. To prevent ruin, the grasping company have been compelled to advance the price per ton to $9 at Vicksburg, $9.50 at New Orleans, and $7 at remote railway stations. It is pleasant news that the planters have it in their power to get ahead of this grasping corporation.

THE Dayton *Journal* reports that from eighteen to twenty barrels of beer per day are sold at the beer hall of the National Soldiers' Home, near that city, during the winter months.

AFFAIRS have changed very little during the last week either in Great Britain or upon the continent. Parliament in England is doing nothing, or next to nothing. Every body seems to be waiting for some change to be brought about, but the fact is recognized that the government is at the present time stronger in seeming than a week ago. The enormous majority in favor of its Egyptian policy, while it could hardly be called a party victory was yet extremely gratifying to the Conservatives. Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has gone to Algeria for the benefit of his health which is much broken. It is thought, however, that he will return the moment a crisis approaches which will promise the formation of a new party, made up of the Progressive Conservatives and moderate Radicals, that will make him their leader.

A TERRIBLE panic was caused upon the Bourse last week by an editorial in a Berlin paper which was couched in the strongest terms regarding Gen. BOULANGER and the situation in France with respect to a war. It said: "The position of Gen. BOULANGER is now not only strengthened, but is becoming unassailable. He is the master of the situation to a degree that neither THIERS nor GAMBETTA ever was. He can only govern the situation by keeping up the warlike impetus he has given to it. The impression left on the minds of all observers is that, the armaments of France having been pushed forward with feverish energy, BOULANGER no longer has the power to lead the people back to the path of peace. If he attempted to do so, he would have to quit his post burdened with reproach for having led France to the brink of a great peril." The excitement was very great for a time, and not even the declarations of the French Prime Minister had any effect.

CONFIDENCE has now, however, been restored and better prices prevail upon the Bourse. Both French and German authorities deny any purpose of going to war. A meeting at Berlin of the French Ambassador and Count HERBERT BISMARCK is said to have taken place Friday and that peaceful assurances were interchanged. The calling out of the 70,000 German reserves was explained to be for the purpose of drilling them with the newly adopted rifle. This done they would go home, and 20,000 others would then be called out for the same purpose. Look whichever way one may, there is no sign of warlike provocation. And yet there is a general feeling of uneasiness everywhere which nothing seems to allay, a feeling that a little spark at any time may be dropped and blow the present peace conditions into atoms.

MEANWHILE those who are best informed as to matters declare that France, Germany, Austria and Russia all wish the war to break out, but none of them care to begin. France, with all her intense hate of Germany, knows that it is not to her advantage to assume the role of aggressor; Germany dares not bring things to a climax, fearing a disengaged power with unsettled scores like Russia at her back, and who knows but that there might be an alliance between that power and France. Austria knows that her very existence as a great nation depends upon her securing predominance among the Balkan nationalities at the expense of Russia's influence. Russia, on her side, knows that to give up her predominance among the Balkan Slavs would be to renounce, for at least a generation, all influence in the councils of Europe. The financial condition of the latter could not be worse than it is, and a successful war would perhaps make it much better.

THE real cause of the trouble in Europe, Bulgaria seems to have dropped out of sight entirely, only recalled by some item regarding the Bulgarian deputation. A recent dispatch says that the Servian government has discovered a conspiracy among the Bulgarian refugees in that country to invade Bulgaria, but measures had been taken to prevent its carrying out.

DIPLOMATIC circles are discussing the part which Belgium might play in a war between France and Germany at this time. The neutrality of Belgium was not, as has been supposed, guaranteed by the Great Powers in the treaty of 1870, but the limitation against invasion of its boundaries ended a year after peace was declared. Either France or Germany could, and undoubtedly would, cross that country if they held it to be necessary in case of war.

ON Friday the centennial anniversary of the consecration in England of the first bishops of New York and of Pennsylvania was duly celebrated at Lambeth palace in London and Christ church in Philadelphia.

IN case of war Russia could bring into the field if necessary 5,500,000 men. She has seventeen seagoing ironclads, and three more building. She has also nineteen gunbearing steamers for the transportation of supplies. Her fighting strength is almost invincible.

WHY NOT TAX THE RUM TRAFFIC OUT OF EXISTENCE?

"Prohibition does not prohibit," cry the friends of the Rum Power; and if by Prohibition is meant the utter and absolute exclusion of the possibility of obtaining a drop of Rum to drink, the statement is measurably true. There is no state which has prohibitory laws but has a great extent of its boundaries bordering states in which there is free whisky. There is thus a belt, one or two counties deep, all along these boundaries, in which the illegal traffic in Rum is carried on—for example, the "river counties" of Kansas. There is an immense benefit, however, derived from prohibitory legislation, because the accursed saloons being thus closed, there is no decent, self-respecting man who will engage in the effort to evade the law, and the Rum traffic is driven into holes and corners in order that it may exist at all.

"But man is prone to evil as the sparks fly upwards," and the saying is as true today as it was in the days of the Psalmist. There are those who are so enamored of a vicious habit, who are such slaves of the Rum thirst, that they will incur almost any risk to obtain the vile liquid that is sapping life, and strength, and mind and morals. And so long as there are such men, just so long will there be vile, crawling wretches who will pander to their vice, and bring into the state the prohibited stuff, because there is money in their law-breaking. And these wretches will see to it that there is a fresh crop of drunkards made, to take the places of those who are nearing the end of their weak and miserable career. So the infernal Rum thirst is perpetuated, in spite of law, so long as its sale is allowed in some parts of the country, though prohibited in the others.

Though Prohibition will enormously decrease the total amount of the traffic, and save tens of thousands of young men from the temptations of Rum, it is plain that to effect the total and complete extinction of the Rum traffic, to put it beyond the power of any and all men to obtain the infernal body-rot in any of its myriad seductive forms, it is necessary to suppress the manufacture and sale and importation of alcohol, in any form, within the entire country. The whole of the United States must be brought within the circle of its inhibition. National Prohibition of the manufacture, sale and importation is a necessity. This has been long recognized by the BLADE, and it has steadily labored in behalf of any and all measures that will cripple the Rum Power, and in favor of state and National Prohibition.

But the point we wish to discuss in this article is a new method of reaching this desirable point of National Prohibition. A method feasible, sure, unobjectionable, and in no wise interfering with the methods now urged by the friends of Prohibition. It is, in brief, the method of *taxing Rum to death.*

The taxing power of the federal government is unlimited. It has been decided so by the United States Supreme court. Why shall not the general government raise the internal revenue tax to a point at which the tax will destroy the traffic?

Let us look at the matter a moment, and see how easy it would be to do this. The official machinery is already in existence. Under the internal revenue laws every brewery, every distillery in the country is now kept under the sharpest surveillance by the government. Every gallon of liquor, of whatever kind, now pays a tax into the national treasury.

Suppose we raise this tax to $25 a gallon on beer and other malt liquors and $50 a gallon on whisky and spirituous liquors, and increase the penalties, now already severe, in the same proportion, for any evasion or violation of the internal revenue laws. Then raise the tariff on imported liquors in the same proportion. Let the yearly special tax upon retail dealers be increased to $2,500 a year. The result will be, the entire extinction of the manufacture and sale of Rum; for, liquor will be too dear to drink, and hence there will be no one to buy; there being no buyers, the retailers will not pay the special tax; and there being no demand, the brewers and distillers will stop the manufacture.

But has Congress the power to do this? It has, most certainly. "The power to tax is the power to prohibit," the Supreme court of the nation has decided, and in the same decision this ground was stated: That if the power to tax be conceded, there can be no constitutional limit set to the amount of the tax, and this can be made so high as to amount to an utter and complete prohibition. Congress has the absolute and unlimited freedom to use the taxing power, and the Supreme court has passed upon the point. Hence it would be of no use to raise the question again. We will cite some examples of this taxing power by way of illustration:

Early in the rebellion the taxing power of Congress was exercised to stop the issue of paper money by state and private banks. A tax of ten per cent. was levied, which was prohibitory in its operation. All this circulation was withdrawn, and there has not been a dollar of it issued since, the greenbacks and national bank notes taking its place.

Last year Congress exercised this taxing power to prevent the use of oleomargarine to the detriment of the business of the farmers and dairymen of the country. The revenue arising from that tax was not needed by the government, and the tax was avowedly imposed as a restrictive measure.

This taxing power has been exercised from the very foundation of the government to restrict or prevent the importation of foreign manufactures. The second law passed by the first Congress, under the constitution, was a law imposing a tariff in order to foster American industries.

Hence it is plain that the taxing power of the federal government is ample to destroy utterly the entire manufacture and sale of Rum, as well as its importation. Nor will it do to say that the law would be evaded. The internal revenue department already has every distillery in the country under strict surveillance; it has experienced officials, familiar with every nook and corner of these establishments. The evasion or violation of the law would be extremely difficult.

We submit the idea to the friends of Prohibition everywhere, and should be glad to hear what they think of it. We are not bound down to any one method, or the advocate of any one course of procedure. We wish to see the Rum traffic exterminated; and any measure has the cordial support of the BLADE which will be efficient in the great effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

Send us, please, the name and address of every friend you have in the world, to whom we may send specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE. It makes no difference where they are located, north, south, east or west, for the BLADE circulates in every state and territory, and, by the way it is the only paper that does. Send in the names and do your friends a favor. You can get a great many addresses on a postal card.

THE statement is made by a Republican paper of Pennsylvania that neither Gov. BEAVER, of that state, Lieut. Gov. DAVIS, nor any member of the governor's cabinet uses tobacco or liquor in any form. It must indeed seem strange to see the room where the cabinet meets for council and consultation free from the fumes of tobacco or whisky, and minus the usual adjuncts of filthy spittoons and cigar stumps. In one respect, at least, Gov. BEAVER'S administration will be a clean one.

OUR PORTRAIT OF LOGAN.

Our portrait of the lamented LOGAN is finished, and mailing will commence before this number of the BLADE reaches its readers. It is a splendid work of art, and will be highly prized by those who secure it.

And speaking of our series of portraits of the great generals of the late war, there is one point to which we wish to call attention. These portraits are engraved from photographs taken from life, and were furnished us by the Generals themselves, at our request, as being the view of the face and the expression they desired to be remembered by. Two, Gen. GRANT and Gen. SHERMAN, sat expressly for us, and SHERIDAN and LOGAN sent us those that they preferred.

In a very few years the BLADE portraits of the great Generals will have an increased value from this fact. They are not only works of art, but they are faithful, absolute likenesses.

We send them to any address at 25 cents each, singly, or 65 cents for the four. The four great religious heroes, the two WESLEYS, CALVIN and LUTHER, at the same price, the whole eight for $1.15. Order at once.

TURPIE, OF INDIANA.

Judge DAVID TURPIE, the person supposed to be chosen as United States senator by the Democrats of the Indiana legislature, is an Ohio man. He was born in Hamilton county in 1829, and graduated from Kenyon college, at Gambier, in 1848. He moved to Indiana, became a lawyer and politician; was a member of the Indiana House of Representatives in 1852; was appointed a common pleas judge in 1854, and a judge of the circuit court in 1856, both of which positions he resigned. He was again a member of the state House of Representatives in 1858. When JESSE D. BRIGHT was expelled from the Senate in 1862 under charges of disloyalty, Judge TURPIE was elected as a Democrat for the unexpired part of Sen. BRIGHT'S term, serving from January 22 to March 3, 1863.

The unforgivable and unforgettable part of TURPIE'S career is the fact that he was, during the war, a Copperhead. A rebel in arms was entitled to respect; a miserable, skulking traitor, fomenting discord in the North and embarrassing the efforts of the government to save the Union by crushing the rebellion, was an object of loathing and righteous hate. The loyal people of the nation can forgive the men who braved the perils of the field in open conflict for the cause in which they mistakenly believed; but the Copperheads can never be forgiven. They have the contempt of the Confederates whose cause they aided as far as their cowardly souls would let them, and the detestation of every honest man at the North. TURPIE was one of this abominable gang of traitors, and it is a reproach to the Democrats of Indiana that they should select a Copperhead for a candidate. Were there no loyal Democrats in Indiana?

GLAZIER AGAIN.

The BLADE is recently in receipt of several copies of a map, issued by WILLARD GLAZIER, who prints "Captain" before his name—on what authority we know not—intended to bolster up his cheeky claim to the discovery of a little lake, whose waters discharge into Lake Itasca, and which body of water is marked "Lake Glazier" on the aforesaid maps. The point is, that this cheeky individual, GLAZIER, claims to have discovered the true source of the Mississippi. We suppose we are indebted to subscribers for the copies we have received from different parts of the country. To the senders we say, the claim is a transparent humbug.

The simple fact is, GLAZIER found what somebody else had discovered. The little lake which he named Lake Glazier is found on several maps executed before he set out on his explorations in 1881. It appears to hang upon Lake Itasca as if connected with it by a thread. On these maps it bears the name of Elk Lake. Its location is indicated on a sketch map made by Lieut. ALLEN, topographer of SCHOOLCRAFT'S expedition, more than fifty years ago. Likewise it is to be found on tracings of NICOLLET'S map of his explorations (1836-7), filed with the War department, and on the map of surveys conducted by Mr. EDWIN S. HALL, in October, 1875, under orders of the United States General Land office. If GLAZIER had acquainted himself with the progress of American cartography he might have saved himself the trouble of a long journey to find what others had discovered. If any one has any doubts in the matter, we will publish an expose of GLAZIER in extenso.

IT is a thing not to be forgotten by the American people that the present Democratic administration is directly responsible for the insults and outrages upon American fishing vessels, perpetrated by the Canadians. The President and Sec. BAYARD took it upon themselves to presume to make an extension of the fisheries clause after its expiration, and raised Canadian hopes by promising to use their influence to secure another joint commission to settle the question. And it is to be remembered, also, that if CLEVELAND had used last summer the powers vested in him, and had given Canada to understand the measure of danger she ran by her flagrant outrages, there can be no doubt but that she would have hesitated a long while before pulling down the American flag and committing such acts of insolence. The administration is making a great show of activity now, but an ounce of prevention then would have been worth a pound of cure at present.

THERE is an effort making to have the national government obtain all of Gettysburg battle-field and be responsible for its care and the preservation of the monuments. All the Northern states, except Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, have already made provision for marking the positions of their troops in the fight, and these states, with New York and Pennsylvania, will likely have the matter before their legislatures this winter. The Gettysburg association now owns 300 acres of the most important portions of the field, and upon it there are already erected more than 100 monuments, some of which cost $3,000, and 200 more are also in course of erection. There are now more visitors annually to Gettysburg than to all the other battlefields put together, and the number is constantly increasing.

THE New York *Herald*, following the lead of the *Scientific American*, shows in an illustrated article that ROYAL E. HOUSE, the inventor of the printing telegraph, was the real inventor of the telephone. His machine was invented in 1868 and a patent applied for at that time and obtained. Just why Mr. HOUSE allowed it to drop into desuetude does not appear, but possibly, like EDISON with his phonograph, he looked upon it only as a toy. The result of the discovery, we are told, will be to knock out all the patents and allow any one to make a telephone of his own. But possibly BLAKE and BELL may save something from the wreck by their patent on the transmitter.

ENGLISH jealousy and self-conceit is shown in the results of a prize offering of an English newspaper for the best list of twelve of the greatest among living men. Mr. GLADSTONE led with 32,544 votes. BISMARCK got 32,243. TENNYSON was third and DELESSEPS fourth, but the remaining eight were all Englishmen. There was not an American upon the list. Our English cousins have evidently small love for their near relatives.

A DISCUSSION OF HENRY GEORGE'S LAND VIEWS.

The position of Mr. HENRY GEORGE is, that land is not a proper subject for private ownership. His reasoning, briefly stated, is that labor alone creates wealth; that labor does not create land; and hence, the land should be held by the community in common, and those who cultivate it should pay a rental to the government. The February number of the *Popular Science Monthly* contains an article by Mr. OLIVER B. BUNCE, taking opposite ground, which presents a number of facts going to show that Mr. GEORGE has indulged in faulty reasoning in endeavoring to prove his leading tenet—that the private ownership of land is robbery. We shall endeavor to give, in brief, Mr. BUNCE'S argument for the benefit of the BLADE'S readers.

Of course labor does not create the land, as it comes to us from the hand of Nature; but neither does labor create gold or silver, coal or timber, grain or wool, or any other of Nature's products, which are accounted as wealth. But the land is cleared, drained, fenced, cultivated and fertilized by labor; and labor builds roads and bridges by which it becomes accessible. Hence land stands just where the natural products of the earth stand; labor is necessary to produce wealth from it.

Mr. BUNCE shows next that labor does not create wealth. To produce material wealth we must have, first, a natural product; second, the labor that utilizes it or fashions it; third, a demand for that product. There can be nothing for labor to exercise itself upon unless there is a natural product, and that labor is valueless as a producer of wealth unless the natural product upon which it expends itself is turned, through that labor, into something for which there is a necessity existing in men's minds, and hence a demand arises for it. Land only becomes wealth through labor. Of itself, it may be absolutely valueless. You can buy land in Mexico at ten cents an acre, and it would not bring that were it not wanted for cattle ranges.

When a man buys land, the price is not for the mere area of ground, but for improvements and conditions placed thereon or developed by man's labor. He buys these conditions, and they are the essential factors in setting the price. An improved farm in the Tennessee mountains, far from cities and railways, can be bought at a price that is probably not as great as the actual cost of clearing, fencing, etc., plus its proportional share of the cost of the roads by which its products reach the nearest market town or railway station. Exactly the same quality of land in the midst of Chicago would sell for ten times as much per front foot as it is now worth per acre. The location of the land, its nearness to or distance from great centers of activity, the facilities for getting its products to market, the orchards that have been planted, the buildings that have been erected thereon, etc., are all conditions which determine the price, and these conditions we buy and sell. The land itself is valueless without these conditions.

Mr BUNCE then turns to the "unearned increment" of the land. The argument of GEORGE and his followers is: Land in or near great cities brings high prices, from the reason that its situation renders it desirable, and competition runs up the price. The increase in the value of the land is largely due to others rather than to the owner; it increases because of other people's enterprise, sagacity, labor and skill. That a man should be able to grow rich by simply doing nothing but retain possession of his land they consider to be wrong. But why should a distinction be made between the unearned increment in land and the unearned increment in other kinds of property? The farmers in the United States sow their wheat when its value is 80 cents a bushel. Unfavorable conditions in other wheat-producing countries cause a failure of the crop, and by the time our farmers harvest their crops wheat is worth a dollar per bushel. The 20 cents per bushel is unearned increment. Nothing that the farmers did gave it increased value. Mr. GEORGE and his followers say the unearned increment in land should be appropriated by the government. Why not appropriate the 20 cents per bushel on wheat raised in the country? One proposition is as wise and as just as the other.

We have not the space to follow Mr. BUNCE in his strong elaboration of the points presented in the above summary of his argument. It is a powerful paper all through, and should be studied by the men who have a leaning toward GEORGE'S startling theories. Mr. BUNCE closes with the following trenchant sentences:

"The ownership of land is one of the greatest stimulants to right-doing that exists. It excites ambition, it promotes industry, it induces thrift and abstemious habits, it is the hope of youth and the pride of age. It is the very essence of wisdom to encourage it. Anarchy is impossible among a people wedded to the land. What if a few persons in the great cities become rich by the increase in the value of land—what is this to the welfare of the millions that have secured small footholds on the earth, and built their roof-trees? 'I tell you what,' says a French author, 'those old fellows that invented marriage knew what they were about.' So also, we may say, did those old fellows that invented private ownership of land."

OUR SPLENDID PREMIUMS.

If you have not done so already, examine our magnificent scheme of premiums and enter the lists for one of them. No matter whether you get a premium or not, you will be well paid for what you do, IN MONEY. You may reach the Piano, but whether or no, you can lose nothing, and are certain to make a welcome addition to your pocket money for the winter. Men or women, boys or girls, there is room for all. We want a good worker at every post-office. Send for our special terms to club-raisers, and learn what you can do, and what you will get for it.

TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed the bill providing for the submission of a prohibition amendment to the state constitution to a vote of the people. The "rider," providing for compensation to manufacturers and dealers was, not reported with the bill.

The $1,000 and $500 license bill for large and small towns has passed the Minnesota legislature. Municipal and town authorities are empowered to make the license as much in excess of the above figures as they deem proper.

The joint resolution submitting a prohibitory constitutional amendment to the popular vote has passed the Tennessee senate, and it is believed it will have no difficulty in passing the House.

The friends of prohibition in Oregon entertain no doubt but that the present legislature will submit a prohibitory amendment to the people. If so, it will be voted on in June, 1888.

The outcome of the efforts of the "submissionists" in Missouri is doubtful. The House committee has determined to report the joint resolution favorably. The opponents of prohibition are pushing a local option measure, in the hope of killing the submission project.

A Toledo man believes he has discovered the secret of perpetual motion.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

And yet Toledo has a public library, containing a large number of scientific books, open to this misguided pursuer of a chimera—and from the most elementary volume on physics therein contained he can obtain the information that "action and reaction are equal," and that "not one iota of force can be created." A clear understanding of these two principles would save him many weary hours of useless labor. A perpetual motion is an impossibility.

THE INGRATITUDE OF REPUBLICS

The above expression has long been the maxim of disappointed patriots, from the days of PERICLES to SANTA ANNA. There seems to be a new form of ingratitude growing on this side, which does not make a strong-hearted soldier or statesman altogether despair. Although Congress may be tardy in recognizing the obligation and policy of encouraging self abnegation and reckless devotion to our flag, there is a much more reliable sentiment being cultivated, and popularized. It is not altogether a new departure for private purses to open up to relieve the embarrassments of the family of a public man, who may die altogether too soon. The history of the movement in behalf of Mrs. LOGAN is somewhat unique, and the prompt response to the brilliant suggestion of Capt. LEMON will serve to show that the sentiment is not a spasmodic one, as twenty years are between us and the war.

NAPOLEON built hospitals of ample room and rich architecture, and England gave large sums to WELLINGTON for stopping NAPOLEON'S conquests, but in each case it was by an act of the government, and at a time of popular enthusiasm. In each case also, the people exercised no sympathy when most needed in their later years. In those of the Duke of WELLINGTON, it was, doubtless, the cause of his greatest sadness, when he found himself, late in life confronted by a mob, because he voted, as he believed, for the best good of this same rabble. Whilst the government has given TENNYSON the right to a seat with its highest body, it happened, not long since, that one of those brave cavalry men who helped make the poet Laureate famous and Balaklava immortal in history, died from prostration and want of food.

If it was left to our government to provide entirely for the noble wife of one of the bravest soldiers that ever fought for his country's flag, her chances from present appearances would be deplorably few, and old age might find her in the same condition as the English patriot. The matter of a small annuity for her has been discussed and disposed of negatively by some of those small sized patriots of the Lower House "who seldom die and never resign." It is also reported that the publishers of Gen. LOGAN'S book are disposed to freeze her out of its proceeds, a thing which, if true, should cover them with shame. Even though this be so, and though Congress refuses an act of justice, there is enough patriotism in the hearts of the people, enough appreciation of courage and devotion to duty, enough gratitude for the heroism of the past, never to let Mrs. LOGAN feel the pressure of pecuniary distress, or that her husband gave some of the best years of his life to his countrymen, and that his services are already forgotten.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

A great many people, who are not subscribers will receive this number of the BLADE. We ask of all such a careful examination, and a just comparison with any other paper printed. And then, if it pleases you, as it will, remit your subscription at once, and secure its weekly visits. $1.00 a year, 30 cents for three months. You will never regret it.

"MULTIPLEX" WHEAT.

The old "Bohemian oats" and "red-line wheat" swindles have reappeared in new guise, and the guileless grangers of Northern Michigan are being gulled by the swindlers with the old scheme in slightly different form. Men are traveling over that section of our sister state selling seed of "multiplex" wheat at $10 per bushel. The farmers are told that "multiplex" wheat is a new and improved variety; that its yield is something enormous; that it is proof against weev and the chinch-bug, and numerous other wonderful things. No cash needs accompany each order; just a note payable one year hence, and accompanying the note is a guarantee that the multiplex association will buy ten bushels of grain next season for every one sold this year.

Of course the notes will be sold, and the farmers be compelled to pay them. The guarantee given the farmers is of no value in law as against the note, but the farmers don't know that, and they will have to pay dearly for not reading the newspapers. The Detroit *Journal* says:

"The bait is taking with some of the steadiest Jacksonian Democrats and Henry Clay Whigs in townships. The agents are smooth-faced, pious-looking men, who conduct themselves with all the circumspection of colporteurs doing business in a town where a revival is in progress, and their humility is only equaled by the sublime gullibility of their victims. 'About this time next year,' said a reliable almanac, put up, took out for squalls in Isabella and adjoining counties, and innocent purchasers of multiplex notes will be thicker than mugwump candidates for places on the interstate commerce commission."

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

If you contemplate purchasing a Sewing Machine this winter, order the Blade Machine, at once, that you may be sure of getting it in time. It gives absolute satisfaction, and we sell it for $18, with the WEEKLY BLADE, one year. It is the best and cheapest reliable Machine on the market. Order at once, and save money.

ENGLAND'S imports of foreign goods for 1886 were $1,745,995,435, and her exports $1,060,819,973, showing a balance of trade against her of $685,085,960. No wonder England is not prosperous. The above facts are submitted to the consideration of the fellows who are urging the farmers to agitate in favor of abolishing the tariff, that England may supply this nation with goods manufactured at starvation wages. It is needless to say that by building up the manufacturing concerns and fostering them at home, employment is given to the very people who use the products of the tillers of the soil, and thus maintain an equilibrium of exchange that could be obtained in no other way.

THE ultra free-trade papers are absolutely wild with rage that the fisheries troubles with Canada has sharply called the attention of the people of the country to the utterly defenseless condition of our coasts, and our lack of a navy and of heavy ordnance. These misguided organs of British manufacturing interests see that as soon as the people realize these things there will be such a pressure brought upon Congress that heavy appropriations for these purposes will be made, which will have to extend over several years. This of couse will use up that much talked-of "surplus" in the treasury and deprive them of the only plea for a reduction of the revenue in the interests of free trade.

THE Minnesota legislature is considering a bill to prohibit alien land holding, which is sweeping in its provisions. It not only provides that none but citizens of the country shall acquire lands by purchase, but that corporations more than 20 per cent of whose stock is owned by aliens shall be likewise prohibited from acquiring lands; that only railroad, canal and turnpike companies shall own over 5,000 acres of land; that railroad companies shall only own such land as may be necessary for the operation of their roads, and that all lands held in violation of these provisions shall be forfeited to the state, it being the duty of the attorney-general to recover them.

THOUSANDS of untried criminals walk the streets of New York, out on bail, and most of them are reasonably confident that their cases will be pigeon-holed. The reason assigned is that there is insufficient court room, and that the district attorney's office is inadequately manned with assistants.

NASBY.

which was in line with us, fired on the cavalry that charged before the infantry. I belonged to Brannen's division of the 14th corps, which was at its post and was withdrawn from around a little ridge called Horse Shoe Ridge, about 9 or 10 o'clock on the night of the 20th, in good order back to Rossville, with our colonel killed, lieutenant colonel and major wounded, and captain and first lieutenant of Co. B wounded and about half of our non-commissioned officers and privates gone, either killed or wounded. If I am wrong in any of my statements, I will be glad for any of our old brigade to correct me and give some of our experience at Mission Ridge, or in the Atlanta campaign, or any other they happen to remember. I do not remember the bee scrape that comrade Harshfield speaks of, but I do remember a little incident that happened one day when we were out chasing Morgan in Kentucky, that created a great deal of fun. One of the 10th Ky. soldiers was marching through the 10th Ind. with a rooster on his shoulder, when some of our boys shouted: "Say, there Kentuck, that's a McClellan man you are carrying there?"

He stopped short, looked rather blank and replied: "The deuce he is. If that's so, I'll pick his bones before the sun goes down this day unless he crosses the Potomac before we go into camp." That created such a shout that the whole brigade took it up and wave after wave went along the whole line. I am an old subscriber to the BLADE and hope to meet from my old comrades through the CAMP FIRE.—M. V. WERT, Co. B., 10th Ind.

A Paymaster on a Bender.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—There was a very accommodating paymaster in the department of the Gulf. Why, he would get out of his bed at night to pay a private soldier if any seeming necessity appeared to exist. Now, the officers of the 1st Indiana Heavy Artillery, appreciating the many personal accommodations of the obliging paymaster, walked suddenly into his office one afternoon and presented Maj. Lock with a $250 gold watch. The writer was the hospital steward of the regiment and accompanied the surprise party as the reporter for the New Orleans *Times*. The paymaster's apartments were those formerly occupied by Davis Twiggs, who had gone over to the rebels, and we enjoyed immensely the elegant furniture and fine upholsterings. After the ceremony of presentation, we were hospitably entertained western fashion, and as D. R. Locke would say, with something that cuts as it goes. Among the officers was a very fat doctor generally known among the boys as "Doctor Pontoon." On this occasion he participated the hospitalities a greater measure than prudence would seem to justify, and returning for the night, it suddenly occurred to him that "Colleen Bawn" was to be acted at the theatre, and as suddenly he started for the dramatic court. The writer essayed to have him dress properly for the occasion, but the doctor was in too much haste for that. He was afraid he would be late, and after going through the glass door, carrying the sash with him, he sallied down Carondolett street, singing, or rather shouting, 'I Have a Gallant Lover," etc. Now there were a couple of cops on hand, just at the right time, whose delight it would have been to place him in the lock-up. "But fortune, whose perpetual wheel grinds disappointment sharp as steel so nicely brought the matter round" that Gen. McMillan accompanied by several of the officers of our regiment, by mere accident, met the tale, and, hearing Porter's melodrama racket, recognized him and actually rescued him by force from the policemen and returned him to his quarters at the hospital. The next morning the doctor was making diligent enquiries of the writer about that last night's performance, when I informed him how he was indebted to Gen. McMillan for his rescue. He inquired where he had gone to the general. I told him that he had said he was first, last and all the time for Gen. McMillan.

"Good," says the doctor, "what did the general say?"

"He told me to get a rope and tie you."

"And did you do it?"

"No, but I did the next best thing, I chloroformed you."

Subsequently at a dinner party the doctor was dilating on the clever acting at the theatre the night before, when George Harding, a real newspaper man, late of Indianapolis, naively remarked: "Was there any gentleman there in their shirt tails?" This did not spoil the doctor's dinner, but it took the wind out of him for the time. He was afterwards the secretary of state for the state of Indiana.—A. W. BREWSTER, Cherry Valley, Wash. Ter.

Religion in War Times.

At the banquet given at Chattanooga in honor of Judges Key and Trewhitt, Col. Lewis Shepherd made a request, seconded by all the gentlemen present, that Mr. Templeton of the Knoxville bar who was present, relate an incident which occurred during the war at a revival service held by his father in North Georgia. Mr. Templeton kindly consented, and related the following in a most effective and touching manner

A HARD QUESTION.

What Shall Be Done With King James' Brains?

London Times.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—An account was given nearly four years ago of the discovery at the Scotch college of two leaden cases, believed to contain the brains of James II, and the heart of the duchess of Perth. In laying a pipe under the chapel floor the workmen came on a cavity, in which these relics were picked up. Monseigneur Rogerson, administrator of the Scotch endowments, who showed them to me, was of opinion that this pit had been dug in readiness for an intended massacre, either of the persons confined in the college or of the English Austin nuns next door; but it is more likely to have resulted from the exhumation of a coffin for the sake of the lead or of other articles of value. Monseigneur Rogerson's original intention was to reinter the relics, but in a quiet way, so as to avoid risk of profanation, and he did not even inform the tenants of the college (now occupied as a boy's boarding school) that the cases had any historical interest.

He was not then aware, however, that the brains of James II. were formerly in a gilt bronze urn, attached to a pedestal on the wall. This urn disappeared during the revolution, and the leaden case within it was not further heard of till the discovery of 1883. As there is no record of any other cases with such contents having ever been placed in the college, the presumption as to the identity of those found is almost irresistible. The announcement of the discovery evoked inquiries from the highest quarter as to the authenticity and safe keeping of the brains of James II.

Mgr Rogerson, who took a strong interest in the Stuarts, died three years ago, and what had become of the relics still, apparently in his possession up to that time, was a question of obvious interest. He had no relatives in France, his kindred in the North of England were not likely to have interested themselves in these relics, and the new administrator is a French ecclesiastic, who returned no answer to an inquiry addressed to him.

I have, however, now ascertained that the cases are in the safe keeping of Mgr. Rogerson's executor, Mr. O'Keenan, a solicitor, pending a decision as to their ultimate disposal. The Duchess of Perth has no lineal descendants, at least in the male line, and as her heart was originally deposited under an inscribed slab on the chapel floor, it might fitly be replaced there.

The brains of James II. might, perhaps, be inserted in a new urn, to be placed where the old one stood; but the Scotch college is now a French school, and though the tenants are very courteous to their rare British visitors, a better known depository might perhaps be found. The brains might perhaps be interred at St. Germain, with what are the only other remains of James II., namely, parts of the flesh removed in the process of embalming, and a portion of his bowels. These were discovered sixty years ago, while a church was being restored, and George IV. placed an inscription over them, which Queen Victoria has restored.

The body itself, confided to the English Benedictines, in the expectation that it would eventually be transferred to Westminster Abbey, disappeared during the revolution, and was probably thrown into a quarry. Other relics of James II. in St. Germain, and elsewhere, likewise disappeared, and a piece of his arm, preserved till 1871 by the Austin nuns, was made away with by the Commune, which used the Neuilly convent as a barrack. There is consequently every reason for insuring the preservation of the relic. Mr. O'Keenan is in communication with Scotch Catholic bishops, and meanwhile the case is in safe custody.

What "Kallodyn" Is.

An absolutely certain remedy for pimples, blotches, eczema, acne, freckles, roughness, etc., on face, neck, hands or arms. One packet cures. Send for circular. Toledo Medical Bureau, Box 161, Toledo, O.

"P. I." PARAGRAPHS.

Gen. McClellan's book is expected to reach a sale of 100,000 copies.

A Maine lady has refused $2,000 for her tresses, eight feet one inch long.

James G. Blaine is said to be planning a trip through the West next month.

Mrs. Logan is in receipt of requests from various publishers to do literary work.

Agob Pasha is the first Christian to become minister of finance to the sultan.

M. Pasteur is to retire from active practice soon to avoid paralysis, with which he is threatened.

Gen. Fitz John Porter and family have taken apartments in Washington for the remainder of the winter.

Dan Rice, the veteran circus clown and temperance lecturer, has fallen into bad habits again, and is in Cincinnati.

Only one London paper commented in a kindly manner upon George W. Childs's gift of a drinking fountain to Stratford-on-Avon.

Congressman Crain, of Texas, Tom Ochiltree's successor, is the only native-born Texan in the delegation from the Lone Star state.

Queen Marguerite of Italy, is writing a book of fables, the subjects of which she has gathered from the romances of the middle ages.

Levi P. Morton says that Gen. Grant possesses the faculty of remembering men in a higher degree than any person he ever met or knew.

Jay Gould is said to have gone through life on a penny. No matter how important a question of time may seem to be, he is never in a hurry.

Mr. Labouchere hears that Queen Victoria wants Prince Alexander of Bulgaria to wed the Duchess of Albany and settle down in England on $40,000 a year.

The last verses which Lord Byron wrote and which he never yet appeared in print will be published in the second number of *Murray's Magazine*, the new London periodical.

Mrs. Grant has contributed $982 50, the amount of the general's pay as a soldier, to the Grant monument fund. She considers the money too sacred to be used in any other way.

The fund being raised by Capt. George E. Lemon, of the *National Tribune*, for Mrs. Logan, has reached $60,000. As things go now, it was greatly to Gen. Logan's credit that he died poor.

Nathan Bloom, one of Louisville's leading merchants, died in that city on the 14th, leaving an estate worth more than $2,000,000, every penny of which was earned by his own exertions.

C. P. Huntington, the railroad king, said the other day: "I never fight for the control of a road. I make sure of the possession of 51 per cent. of the stock, and then I am master of the situation."

The public debt of Canada has increased $75 a minute during the whole of Sir John Macdonald's administration, allowing ten working hours a day and twenty-six working days to the month.—*Toronto Globe.*

Mrs. Chief Justice Waite is a well-preserved elderly woman, quite stout and a little hard of hearing, but very quiet and dignified in her manner. She dresses in black brocaded silk and wears a small cap of white lace.—*Washington letter.*

Congressman Croxton, of Virginia, has offered in the House a bill appropriating $20,000 to complete the monument to Mary Washington, the mother of the immortal George, at Fredericksburg, Va. Pres. Jackson laid the corner-stone of the monument in 1833. Work was continued thereon for four years, but finally ceased and has never been resumed.

Julian Hawthorne's little eleven-year-old daughter can walk a mile in seven minutes—not a bad showing for such a youthful maid. She is called Hildegarde, and when some prosaic friend remonstrated with Mr. Hawthorne upon it being too romantic for everyday life, he answered that he would name "the next" John, to counteract any bad effects the poetical cognomen might entail.

The oldest United States Senator is Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, who in April next will have completed his 77th year. He entered public life in the Thirty-fourth Congress, six years before Judge Kelly, "father" of the present House. Morrill, in personal appearance, resembles Charles Sumner. He has a most wonderful memory for facts, figures, faces and names.

Mr. Charles Sherrell, who died in Washington a few days since, was said to be in command of the Pacific railroad lobby. The day previous to Mr. Sherrell's sudden death, his wife and daughter, who are in "society," received their friends, enough of whom paid their respects to the ladies (and the well supplied table in the dining-room) to crowd their elegant home on Connecticut avenue. Twenty-one only of the reception guests found time two days later to pay the last tribute of respect to their late host and to commiserate the widow and the orphan. They lived in "Vanity Fair."

The Original Mugwumps.

A mound near Liverpool, Ill., was recently opened and several skeletons of very large men were found. The skulls were so large they would go over an ordinary man's head, covering it to the shoulders. There was also found a small steel anvil perfect in form and so hard that an ordinary file made little impression on it. Also a set of false teeth, of copper and ivory, large enough for a giant and of excellent workmanship.

Just Such Fellows in Toledo.

The most exasperating man in the horse car is the one who is on the alert to get the standing passengers a seat, while he keeps his own. The day of the strike it was such a comfort to think that he had to walk—it really compensated me for the inconvenience of doing the same thing.—*Boston Herald.*

—Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. BULLETIN.

Thirty-eight new temperance papers were started during the year 1886.

The Duke of Westminster has been elected president of the London Temperance society.

The consumption of Kentucky whisky in this country has decreased nearly two million gallons in the past year.

Mrs. Mancel Talcott, of Chicago, has given $350 for the endowment of a child's bed in the National Temperance Hospital.

A recent canvass of the schools of England revealed the fact that 95 per cent. of the young people taking first rank were members of the Band of Hope.

Miss Charlotte Gray, organizing secretary of the world's W. C. T. U., is now in Switzerland making known to the women of that nation the aims and objects of the white ribbon organization.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster is to deliver a series of five lectures in leading Philadelphia churches during January and February, under the auspices of the First Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The pay car on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in its first trip after the recent accident, carried besides the paymaster a temperance pledge which every man was required to sign if he desired to remain in the employ of that road.

The W. C. T. U. of Washington, D. C., has opened a Hope and Help mission in that city. Such places of refuge for the unfortunate are being established in all large cities, and are the outcome of the social purity movement inaugurated by the national union over a year ago.

At the annual meeting of the Woman's Temperance Publication association a dividend of five per cent. was ordered paid to all stockholders. This is the only temperance association that has ever been able to declare a dividend and is the only one in the world entirely composed of women.

Dr. N. S. Davis, of Chicago, who has for so many years stood at the head of the medical profession in this country, celebrated his fiftieth year of service on January 20. He is a radical advocate of total abstinence and has never in his half-century of practice prescribed the use of any kind of alcoholic liquor.

"THE CAMPBELL'S ARE COMING"—HAVE COME.

Arrival of Another Party from Muskegon.

Among the recent arrivals at the St. Charles Hotel are Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and little daughter, from Muskegon, Mich. This pleasant event is noted not because the name of Campbell is novel on the hotel registry, but on account of the circumstances which produced the autograph of the gentleman above named.

Mr. John Campbell is a worthy citizen of North Muskegon, Mich., and a member of the firm of Gow Majo & Co., extensive dealers in lumber. Though a young man he has, by energy and close application, assisted in building up a business, which five years ago was started on the most limited capital, and to-day takes a front rank in the city of Muskegon.

Mr. Charles J. Herrmann, who resides in Muskegon, and having heard of the good luck of that gentlemen in the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, Oct. 12th, 1886, when Mr. Herrmann, on an investment of $1, won $15,000 of the capital prize of $75,000, Mr. Campbell, at the suggestion of his wife, wrote to the company in the early part of January for one-tenth ticket in the grand drawing of the 11th inst., with $1 enclosed.

Ticket No. 91,960 was immediately forwarded, and it proved to be the winner of the capital prize, $150,000. The pleasing intelligence of his good fortune was imparted to him by his friend, Charley Dun, a fellow townsman, through a dispatch from the Lottery company, and Mr. Campbell immediately made arrangements to gratify a long-cherished desire, viz: to visit with his wife the ancient Crescent City.

It may be mentioned that before he knew of his success, his wife, as with prophetic soul, remarked: "My dear, if we should be fortunate and win a big prize, we will surprise father with a nice check, won't we?" to which John cordially assented.

On Thursday Mr. Campbell presented himself at the Lottery Company's office, and received a check on the Louisiana National Bank for $15,000 in exchange for the one-tenth ticket he had held. This he converted into sight drafts, not forgetting one for father for $1,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will remain in the city a few days, enjoying the Balmy climate and visiting places of interest in and around town.—*New Orleans (La.) Picayune, Jan. 29, 1887.*

He Went to His Wife's Reception.

The President did for his bride what he never did for his sister while she presided over the White House, and entered toward the close of the reception, and then accompanied the ladies up stairs to the tea in the upper corridor. Pres. Arthur used always to put in his appearance at his sister's afternoon receptions and help on the gayety of the Blue room by his presence behind the line. Gen. Grant used to go down stairs regularly for the last hour of his wife's afternoon receptions, and stand in line and assist her with the hand-shaking. It is well known that Pres. Cleveland cares nothing for society, and considers all social affairs bores, so that his appearance the other day was the greatest surprise.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A Small Leak

will sink a great ship; and what at first appears to be a trifling cough is apt to culminate in consumption if not properly attended to in time. For consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and for all blood and skin diseases, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal. By druggists.

What the Automatic Brake Will Do.

"I had a good opportunity the other day to notice what a perfect thing the automatic brake is," said a conductor on the Rock Island. "Down near Joliet my train broke in two—a coupling gave way—while we were running at a high rate of speed. Of course the brake-pipe was broken at the same time, and that set the automatic brake and stopped the cars so close together that you could have stepped from one platform to another where the broken coupling was. The bell cord was not even snapped."—*Chicago Herald.*

Went Up for a Woman's Sake.

Charles Johnson, a large negro man, made a hero of himself recently. About noon a lady who was walking along Markham street was assaulted by an infuriated cow. The cow drove the lady against a fence, and was in the act of goring her when Johnson rushed up and grabbed the cow by the horns. The cow threw the darky several feet in the air, and while the darky engaged her attention the lady escaped.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Publishers' Column.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE.

IN THE MATTER OF SEWING MACHINES.

Thousands of the readers of the BLADE will buy a sewing machine this winter. What one will you buy? There are many good ones and many bad ones, some excellent for certain kinds of work, and good for nothing else, and so on. But all of them are sold at a high price, higher than they should be, and in most cases too high for the purse of the average woman.

The cause of these high prices is easily understood. It results from the method of selling. The manufacturer makes a state agent for his machine, who opens an expensive office in a large city, and he must have an enormous salary or large commissions to live at all. The state agent makes district agents, the district agents make county agents, and so between the manufacturer and the farmer's wife there are three commissions or profits, all of which the farmer's wife pays. This is why the cheapest machine, sold on that plan, cannot be sold for less than $35.

The BLADE does business in quite another way. The BLADE manufactures the best machine on the market. It is a machine built upon an entirely new principle, and well built. There is no trouble about the quality of the machine. Thousands of them are in use, and they give absolute satisfaction. (Read the two statements in advertisement on 5th page.) Now, this splendid machine, better for work and better in finish, than any now sold, the BLADE now sells for $18, and throws in the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. How can it be done? As easily as falling off a log. The BLADE Company employs no agents, but the machine passes directly from its own factory to the house of the purchaser. There are no agents between us and you, who have to be paid; there are no leeches to take the blood out of you. We want a small profit and get it, and you have all the rest.

It was to break the monopoly that the BLADE commenced this business, and it has succeeded.

Now what we want to say is this. If you want a machine that you may depend upon, and want it at a price that you can afford, send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will receive one as soon as steam can carry it, and you will receive in addition, the BLADE one year. Moreover, if you want one this winter, make your order now. We shall be overrun next month with orders, and you may be delayed.

Remit now, and get your machine in time.

Address all letters to "BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can sell.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either..... 6 cents.
Six copies..... 10 cents.
Twenty-five copies..... 30 cents.
One Hundred copies..... One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving has sold more than any picture we have published. It is a magnificent work of art, and worthy any home. It is a steel engraving, engraved by John Andrew for the New England Congregational Society, at a cost of $20,000. It is a complete illustration of Bunyan's immortal work, representing 100 of the scenes therein. The picture was originally sold at $1,000, and cannot be bought in art stores to-day for less. We send it to any address securely packed and post-paid for $1.25, or the picture and the BLADE one year for $2.00. It is a splendid work of art and should be in every home.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published seven different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait..... $ 25
The four divines..... 65
The four generals..... 65
The entire set of eight..... 1 15

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address
BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Fortunate at Eighty-two.

R. S. B. Hatch, of Lebanon Springs, N. Y., 82 years of age, says: I suffered from Liver Complaint for thirty years. I also had a stroke of apoplexy. All the natural attendants on the liver disorder—namely impaired digestion, and impure blood, added to my suffering. When my advanced age is remembered I think you will justify me in having about made up my mind that no aid was to be looked for. But help was nearer than I knew. I was persuaded to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. Words cannot express how I rejoice at the providence that led me to do so, for

My Liver Trouble is Cured.

My appetite is uniform, I digest my food without difficulty and enjoy refreshing rest. I feel as youthful as a man may who, in the order of nature is and must be, so near his journey's end. Comment on this truthful story is scarcely called for. To other sufferers it is only necessary to say that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is constantly working cures equally wonderful in all Diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. Druggists, $1; 6 for $5.

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
P. LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. THIRD GRAND DRAWING, CLASS D, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, March 15, 1887, —202d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000....	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000....	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000....	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000....	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000....	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000....	20,000
50	"	500....	25,000
100	"	200....	20,000
200	"	100....	20,000
1,000	"	50....	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$300....	$ 30,000
100	" "	200....	20,000
100	" "	100....	10,000
2,179	Prizes, amounting to		$385,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what ticket will draw a Prize. All parties therefore advertising to guarantee Prizes in this Lottery, or holding out any other impossible inducements, are swindlers, and only aim to deceive and defraud the unwary.

PENSIONS, FOR VETERANS

SERVING IN
WAR WITH MEXICO.

Congress having provided pension, address
T. W. TALLMADGE.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

An attorney of 24 years' experience and highly recommended by his numerous clients, members of Congress and government officers.

FARMS FOR SALE

In Michigan.

New Price List just issued for Free Distribution. Over 250 of the finest farms in the State fully described.

GEO. W. SNOVER,
REAL ESTATE & LOAN AGENT.
103 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

BURGLAR-Proof Door Fastener. New thing. Agents make $40 week. Sample free. U. HOME MF'G CO., A 16, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE WATERBURY "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In mailing 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the batch for a dollar less than its price or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to
BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

BIG PAY FOR LITTLE WORK.

Every Friend of the Blade Should Read this Carefully.

$2,000.00!!

TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN PREMIUMS.

WHO WILL GET THEM?

The Blade Company wants to Give Away $2,000 in Valuable Property, which it proposes to do in this way:

WE OFFER—

For the largest number of subscribers sent us by any one person between the date of this issue and the First of May, 1887, A FIRST CLASS STANDARD PIANO, worth..... $650 00

To the one sending us the next largest number, A CABINET ORGAN, worth..... 300 00

To the one sending the third largest number, A FIRST-CLASS SINGER SEWING MACHINE, worth..... 75 00

To the raisers of the next 25 largest, each A BLADE SEWING MACHINE, worth each..... 18 00

To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs a choice of books, either "Andersonville" or "Nasby in Exile," worth each..... 3 50

To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs, each a Waterbury Watch, worth each..... 3 50

To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs a choice of the books "Social Etiquette," or "Health and Beauty," worth each..... 1 00

To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs, a copy of the magnificent steel engraving, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," worth $10 each, but sold by us at..... 1 00

Now, mind you, here are 328 premiums to be given 328 people, no matter how few subscribers they send in. We shall keep an accurate record of the names sent in by the contestants, and on the first day of May, 1887, the premiums will be awarded from our books. And please remember this: If you are going to send any clubs at all, you may as well try to reach one of these premiums. You get the commissions you are entitled to, in accordance with our terms to agents, which have been sent all who applied for them, just the same. These premiums are over and above commissions, and have nothing to do with them. If you send ten subscribers you retain your commission just the same, paying you for your work, anyhow, and if the ten should entitle you to one of these premiums you get the premium in addition to your commissions. Now note

CONDITIONS:

Those intending to contest for these premiums should so state in each letter containing name and remittances, and the number of subscribers they have sent, that they may know, as well as ourselves, how many they are getting.

These premiums are awarded for yearly subscribers, but in the competition four three months subscribers will be allowed to count for one yearly, and two six months for one yearly. In these cases our three and six months rates must be observed.

If you send single names your commissions to be retained will be at the rate made known in our postal card to agents. When you remit in clubs of ten your commission will be larger, as stated in our terms.

We will not accept checks upon country banks, as it costs a heavy percentage to collect. Currency in registered letters, drafts on New York or Chicago, postal orders and postal notes are what we take. Never send postage stamps if you can help it.

These premiums will not be allowed the regular Subscription agencies. They are only for those who make an effort to earn them by extending the circulation of the paper.

Who May Secure These Premiums?

Any one who has a little time to spend in the day time or evening—school-teachers, farmers' wives or daughters, boys or girls, mechanics' wives or daughters, any one who has a little energy, and some acquaintance in a neighborhood. THE WEEKLY BLADE is the easiest paper in the world to canvass for. It is the handsomest, best-printed, best-edited, largest, and best paper in the world. Everybody knows of it, it needs no talking about, no introduction, but if any one wants a paper and knows the difference between a good and bad article they will take the BLADE at once. It has the largest circulation of any Family Newspaper in the United States, which it has attained solely on its merits.

Drop a postal card asking us to send special terms to Agents.

SPECIMEN COPIES

Will be sent to you in any number that you want. You should have specimens to show, as the showing of a specimen to a newspaper reader settles it. Send for as many as you can use, and they will be promptly mailed to you.

IN CONCLUSION.

Go to work now at once, and earn one of these premiums. Of course only a few can secure the big premiums, but if you don't get any, you will get good pay for what work you do. At least one person at every postoffice can make a very acceptable addition to their pocket-money this winter by canvassing for the BLADE, the old, reliable family paper of the United States. And it is not going to take very much work to secure the big premiums, or one of the smaller ones anyhow.

What we are after is a circulation of 200,000 before May 1, 1887, and we are willing and anxious to pay for the work of getting it. Those who want to participate in this work will get all the aid from us that they want.

Get at the work at once. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Will You Let Them Speak for Themselves?

If you do not use Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage Seeds, it is because you do not know that they are the best in the market. If you do not know it, it is because you have neglected to test them. Thousands of gardeners who have tested them do know it, and I ask you to let not your name be among those who are ignorant in this section, and that is saying considerable, as there was about 250 carloads shipped from here. I grew 40,000 and shall use sixty to one hundred thousand this season.

Urias Fink, Massillon, O., writes: "Your P. S. Cabbage Seeds gave better satisfaction than ever before. One of our growers says that out of 18,000 early plants set, not one dozen failed to produce marketable heads. All my customers are pleased."

These are but samples of letters received from every State in the Union. If your faith is not strong enough to impel you to purchase, you have no justice to send your address and a stamp for postage and I will mail you samples Free. They will speak for themselves. I have all the leading varieties, early and late, at 5 cents per packet, 15 cents per ounce, $4.00 per pound. They are grown from perfect heads, from the best strains of stock in the world, and seeded in a country perfectly adapted to it. Fuller particulars will be mailed free on application. If interested, please address

ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Lack's Co., Pa.

the fullest development of Cabbages. My Catalogue giving

IF YOU WANT

AFRICAN MARIGOLD
EL DORADO
Without exception, this is the finest type of this showy flower. The flowers are from 3 to 4 inches in diameter, most perfectly imbricated, and extremely double. The colors run through all shades of yellow, from very light primrose to the deepest orange.
Packet, 10 cents.

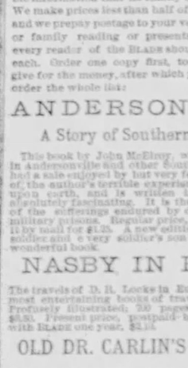
SEEDS, ROSES, PLANTS, GRAPE VINES
FRUIT, STREET OR LAWN TREES,
FLOWERING SHRUBS, CLIMBING VINES,

Or anything in our line, and would buy at first cost, order direct of us and SAVE COMMISSIONS. Our Catalogue contains 142 pp., with hundreds of illustrations. Your address on a postal will insure your receiving it Free. It is one of the best issued. Address

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.
PAINESVILLE, LAKE CO., OHIO.

Save Six

Did you ever see a copy of that great Home Monthly THE HOUSEKEEPER, which has just begun a series of articles on "HOME DRESSMAKING" and is as full of good, practical hints and suggestions as an egg is of meat, and is well stored with valuable poetry and reading besides. If you have seen it, you know it is a good useful paper which no housekeeper can afford to be without at the price $1.00 per year. Another question: do you need to economize? Are you tired of having good material ruined by bungling dressmakers? Do you wish to know how a dress or other garment should be made? Do you



enjoy neat, glove-fitting garments? Would you like to be able to cut any garment of any style, for grown people or children, with very little trouble and with $7 for $1.20 the absolute certainty of its fitting with-out trying on? If you answer "no" to the above questions, we can only say that you both surprise and grieve us. THE MOODY PERFECTING TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING is the only perfect system that cuts every style of dress by the common square; that is, so arranged that the cutter does not have to make a single calculation in cutting a complete dress, waist or sack from the measure of any ordinary intelligence can take the diagrams, which are made by following the instructions printed on each, cut the piece of the garment represented in a few minutes, and have the best and most experienced dress-maker. The instructions are all illustrated, and explained in plain language so that the smallest child can understand. Full directions for taking measurements are given, from that of the largest lady to that of the smallest child. By this system the cloth is made directly on the cloth. With this system if a lady goes to a store to buy a pattern she goes with it, any lady with ordinary intelligence can take a fashion plate, or a fashion picture in Harper's Bazar or any of the fashion magazines, and any other garment in the same style and be certain of a perfect fit without trying the Garment on. With book and diagrams you will know how much goods to buy for any style of garment, how to fashion waists, how to fit sleeves, how to fit pants in the latest fashion, in a manner or style to suit all the valuable secrets of the Dressmaking Business.

NOW LOOK AT OUR GRAND OFFER: The MOODY SYSTEM is reputed, and retails at $5.00, the book on DRESSMAKING at $2.00—or $6.00 in all. We have made an advertising contract with the inventor, by which we are allowed to offer both System and Dressmaking book free to any one who sends us $1.00 for THE HOUSEKEEPER for one year and one dollar additional for postage and to cover cost of packing, etc., and for postage to be sent for premium. We are not allowed to sell these Systems or the Books separately, nor can we deal in them in any way except as in HOUSEKEEPER PREMIUM. When the time of contract expires this great invention can be had only at the retail price.

P. S.—To the FIRST FIVE subscribers NAMING THIS PAPER (and enclosing ten cents for postage on Tracer) we will send as an additional premium the MOODY DOUBLE TRACING WHEEL, price 50c. It marks the exact width taken up by seam, and is worth the other Tracing Wheels in existence.

IN CLUBS. For $8.00 we will send FIVE COPIES of THE HOUSEKEEPER one year, 5 premium sets of Moody System and book as above, and 5 double Tracing Wheels, all prepaid. Three at retail would COST $30.00. Enclose currency, postage stamps or postal order to BUCKEYE PUB. CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR!

By using COTT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Colors: Black, Harvest Yellow, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Green. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard enough for Church. Elastic, Durable, Non-Corrosive, Non-Poisonous. Some Drops, etc., sent on receipt of 10c. Large can, with brush, on receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. COTT & CO., 206 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

Sawing Made Easy.

MONARCH LIGHTNING SAWING MACHINE

SENT ON 30 DAYS' TEST TRIAL.

For logging camps, wood-yards, farmers getting out stove wood, and all sorts of log-cutting—it is unrivalled. Cheapest, simplest and best. Any one can saw with it. Fast and easy. Immense saving of labor and money. Write for illustrated catalogue, and low prices. Sizes for cutting logs from 6 inches to 5 feet. All Free. Agents wanted. Big money made. PRICES REDUCED. MONARCH MFG. CO., CARPENTERVILLE, ILL.

THE BEST BOOKS For the Winter.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading matter. No information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether or family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

ANDERSONVILLE:

A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was 18 months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in these hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the most truthful story of the sufferings endured by our soldiers, in the military prisons. Regular price, $1. We now send it, by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Every reader of this paper is a soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

NASBY IN EXILE

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated, 320 pages. Original price $1.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.10, or with BLADE one year, $2.50.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $1.00, but we now send it, postpaid by mail, $0.60, or with BLADE one year, $1.50.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for obtaining and retaining health and beauty, and information of all kinds. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.50.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are explained in a manner that every one should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.50.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 25
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
New York Ledger	2 00	3 25
Scientific American	3 00	3 50
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 00
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 85
Rural New Yorker (with seeds)	2 00	2 75
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 00
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 80
Our Little

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

MISTRESS EMERGENCY.

I.

"Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer;
Next day the fatal precedent will plead;
Thus on, till wisdom is pushed out of life."

Poet or philosopher never uttered truer words. Unless a wise forethought enters into the every-day living; unless the possibilities of the to-morrow are considered and prepared for; if we do not train ourselves to meet calmly whatever Providence or Fate—call it what you will—places in our pathway; if we go gaily along trusting that the sun will always shine and dispel the gathering shadows; if we make no sort of preparation for what may never come, and yet may reach us in an hour, we shall be fortunate indeed if the day does not arrive when Mistress Emergency will put in an appearance, upsetting all of our plans, and, if we are not on guard, it may be wrecking the happiness of our whole lives. Considering the ills of the field which toil not neither do they spin, will not, as we know, feed the hungry, clothe the naked, or satisfy a single physical want, although the lesson taught, of an all-abiding faith in the justice and efficiency of the law which He has established is a beautiful one. Personal effort is a necessity and it was wisely made to enter into every portion of our lives, and this effort must be directed by the wisdom which comes from a careful survey of possibilities.

Let no one imagine for a moment, that the constant looking forward to evil mischances in which some unhappy people indulge has any part in my thoughts in this connection. Most emphatically I am no Pessimist. If the clouds hang before us so thick and dark, so absolute in their reach in every direction that no ray from their silver lining is visible, I believe in the determined effort which will, at last, turn it outward. I refer to the neglect of those things which do not seem to enter closely into our lives, and yet the wisdom of which all acknowledge, and then go on serenely, till suddenly brought face to face with our ignorance and lack of preparation in a most appalling manner. Strange it is.

"The thing we can't but purpose, we postpone," but no less true than strange, and this lack of provision, this carelessness of consequences—for that is what it amounts to—is nowhere more evident than in our own households.

Accidents requiring instant decision of action are occurring constantly. Probably there are few who have reached middle age but can recall times in their own experience when something so sudden and so unforseen has entered into it, that had they allowed "wisdom to be pushed out of their life" in the years gone by, had they left all possible needs of the moment to be supplied when that moment, which might be big with Fate for them, had arrived, the result would have been the bitterest sorrow.

This is especially true in a family where are children. The little ones are constantly running into danger. From the early morning when their active brains begin working, until the evening hours brings weariness and sleep, their restless, hurrying feet are bringing them face to face with direst peril. They are fearless because ignorant; they are ignorant because inexperienced. Any hour of the day may put them where only prompt measures guided by wise discretion can save them from death, or life-long physical disability. And to make these measures efficient, some provision for accidental and pressing needs must be made beforehand.

Some time ago I touched upon this matter lightly, but I now purpose to enter into it more in detail. A few things I shall, in this outset, repeat, not only to bring them afresh to your minds but to emphasize their importance.

In the first place no household, large or small, with or without children in itself, should be without an emergency drawer. If you have not one already arranged, set about it before another day passes over your heads. This drawer should be known to every individual upon the premises, should be easy of access, never locked, and its contents never allowed to be taken away without being replaced at the earliest possible moment.

Now as to its belongings. These should be the articles likely to be needed in burns, cuts, burns and bruises, or in cases of sudden and violent sickness. Where people live in the country, at a distance from any physician, the list ought to be much longer than is necessary in cities, and yet anything which I shall mention will be sometimes a great convenience anywhere, for even proximity to doctors and drug stores does not always make it possible to procure them for instant use.

Have in your drawer then, vaseline, a good Baument, court plaster, and adhesive plaster; which latter can be bought at different widths and can be kept indefinitely. Besides these, there should be rolls of bandages, cut in different widths varying from one inch to three inches, and made into long strips, measuring, perhaps, five yards. Old soft linen or cotton, of which there are usually ample supplies in every household, may be used for this purpose. To make the rolls, fold the end over about six or eight inches, then double that again and again until it is solid, and with that as a core, roll the rest upon it tightly. When sewing the strips together, remember not to place the two edges together making a seam that will press upon and irritate a wound, but lay one smoothly upon the other and fasten with fine, strong thread. Let me add that these bandages of old cloth should only be used to answer an immediate necessity, but where they are to be left on for 24 hours or longer, physicians prefer new cloth that is firm and unyielding in texture. That, however, can be procured later.

A supply of soft cloths for mustard plasters, or a box of the plasters themselves which can be bought at any drug store are a necessity. The latter are perhaps, the better simply that there is then no danger of delay because the mustard box is empty. There should also be a roll of old flannels, and some nice cotton batting, the best to be had. Have a pair of scissors in the drawer which, it should be understood, must never be taken away to be used for any purpose whatever. It would not be amiss to have needles, thread and thimble also at hand, and there ought to be a ball of twine. That can be bought in one piece, or you can save what comes from the bundles sent to the house from stores, and wind it in a ball.

A bottle of camphor is also a good thing. There should be an anodyne, such as some form of opium, either as a simple tincture (laudanum) or a camphorated tincture (paregoric). This should always be labeled poison in plain letters. Either a fluid extract or tincture of belladonna to be given in cases of opium poisoning should have its place. Its use will be demonstrated farther on. Some form of alcohol, either brandy or whiskey, and ammonia are necessaries, as a stimulant at a critical moment will often save a life. Have also a sdpply of persulphate of iron in either a fluid or a powdered form to employ in case of profuse bleeding.

Another article which is now considered invaluable, is a hypodermic syringe that can be bought at small cost, and by which stimulants may be administered when a patient cannot swallow, or an anadyne when it cannot be kept upon the stomach. The French give much of their medicine in this way. With a drawer thus equipped Mistress Emergency will cease to have a firm grip upon you, and you can go far towards defying her power.

There is however, one thing more in the way of preparation, and it cannot be bought or obtained from any one outside of yourself. I allude to self-control. When this lesson is learned, a great step has been taken forward, for that means not only the ability to govern oneself, but in a great measure to govern others. The power that comes from holding a strong influence over those around us, is scarcely ever traced to its real source, which is the retaining in one's own hand the leash which holds the spirit steady. So few people know what to do at the right moment simply because they are too excited to think clearly, and the results of a loss of presence of mind are often so deplorable that the lesson of self-control should be one of the first and most persistent of those impressed by parents upon their children.

It is not always a question of nerves, but one of habit, which enables one person to do just the right thing under critical conditions, while another, and far stronger physically, stands by utterly helpless. I have seen a frail, delicate woman, who looked as if a breath might blow her away, quietly step to the front and direct those around her in an emergency with a wise forethought that checked possible evil consequences, while her stronger friend went into hysterics. The one had learned to control herself; the other simply gave way to a natural feeling of consternation.

No home or family can be entirely guarded against the possibility of some accident, which only instant action can prevent from having fatal consequences. More than any one else must the mother have control of herself, and be prepared, no matter how her heart may be torn with anguish at the suffering of some loved one to move with calmness and precision in the doing of the best possible thing under the circumstances.

It is no mark of a delicate fine-ladyism to scream or faint or go into hysterics at some sudden happening. The physical condition may be such, it is true, as to render perfect control over the nerves an impossibility, but these exhibitions could be prevented in a majority of cases. Temperament may also have much to do with the matter, but those persons who know themselves to be possessed of an organization that is easily disturbed, should set resolutely at work to gain control of it instead of nursing it into greater weakness by indulgence. I remember hearing a physician say of a patient who was given to falling into agonizing hysterics at the slightest provocation, that she was cured by being left to lie upon the floors where she had thrown herself, and allowed to scream, and tumble and faint *ad libitum*. Heroic treatment, it is true, and not always feasible, but in this case it was effectual.

I do not want to be understood as having no sympathy with hysterical people, for they are often terrible sufferers, and their situation is the result of an overstrained body, but I do mean to say that persons who are ordinarily well should struggle to govern themselves, and that the matter lies largely in their own hands. Without this self-control all other preparation which I have mentioned will be comparatively useless.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Something About Embroidery.—As painting, in all its moods and tenses, has been described, I thought a few hints on embroidery might not come amiss. In the first place, no one who has not some natural adaptability for the work, should ever attempt it, or painting either, for that matter.

It requires a natural eye for color, and colors must be blended artistically or the work is ruined. There is a similarity about painting and embroidery, as the colors and shading are much the same. Go to some art store where large quantities of silk, in every shade, are kept. Ask them to show you several shades of one color—say green. See if you can shade them down properly, from the lightest to the darkest, or vice versa. If you can do this correctly, you have some idea of color, and can attempt the blending of colors—it is hoped successfully. Kensington embroidery is, and probably always will be, a standard class of this work. It is done mostly in silks, although cotton and crewels, with some of the heavier materials, are used quite extensively. The two latter comprise heavy work, such as screens, table scarfs, footrests, etc.

Perforated stamping patterns are expensive, but so also is stamping if hired done. Many ladies make their own patterns, which is economical, but tedious. To those who might wish to try this I will say, buy a sheet of parchment paper costing ten cents. Whittle a round pine stick to the size of a small pencil, and about four inches long. Insert in the sewing needle, eye upwards, to within half an inch of the point. Place your paper on a smooth board or table, and the pattern to be perforated over it. Then follow the lines, being careful to prick the holes as even as possible and not too large. It takes time and patience, but they suit the purpose when completed as well as those sold at fabulous prices. Stamping is a very particular part of embroidery, and I advise every one who does, or intends to do, painting or embroidery, to any extent, to stamp their own designs.

For dark materials of every description, I use the white powder paint. It comes at 10 cents a tube, lasts a long time, and with proper care will not gum the patterns as many other mixtures do. To stamp, lay the goods on a table and place your pattern, smooth side up, exactly where you want it, pinning all down firmly. With a stiff brush, dipped in the paint slowly and smoothly, being careful to miss no part of the pattern. Sometimes, a part of large patterns can be used to good advantage. Last, but not least, clean your patterns well. Every puncture must be free from paint or your work will be a failure. Benzine is good for this, also kerosene or turpentine, and is much cheaper. Pour a small quantity over the pattern and wipe well with an old soft rag. Hold it to the light to see that the holes are not clogged. For all delicate colored fabrics the powder is best, made of pearl ash, lampblack, rosin, and chalk. Place the pattern rough side up upon your goods and rub your powder over very gently with a pounce made for this purpose. A piece of heavy pant cloth or felt rolled tightly together, does nicely. Care must be taken or too much powder will go through. Lay a piece of tissue paper over the stamping and set a warm iron on it, for a moment.

Next in our list of necessaries is a pair of embroidery hoops. Get those measuring from six to eight inches in diameter, costing from ten to fifteen cents. For all materials without a nap, hoops are used; for plushes, velvets, etc., frames are required.

We will suppose that we are going to make a toilet set consisting of pin cushion and bottles, on dark red satin. Half a yard is sufficient costing 50 cents. Red is far more serviceable than the lighter colors and one simple pattern of daisies will contrast well. Suppose we have one neatly stamped in a square of our satin for the cushion. Our pattern consists of five daisies, four buds, eight or ten small leaves and the required number of stems. We will work with the heavy embroidery silk which comes in skeins, cards and spools. I prefer the penny skein. Three white for our daisies and buds—seven skeins. Three skeins of yellow, between lemon and orange, for the centers. Two shades of olive green, a dark a medium, about five skeins of each. Do not get grass green or any other shade but olive. Place your hoop well over the satin and we are ready for work.—MAMIE DRAYTON.

How to Paint Golden Rod.—I have found that the best way to paint golden rod is to tack your goods onto a soft, smooth pine board, of the size required. Squeeze out your paint (use chrome yellow) on your palette, or tin plate, and then take an ordinary steel pen and proceed as follows: After having first marked out your pattern on the goods, dip your pen in the paint, exactly as in ink for writing, then, holding the pen perpendicularly in your right hand, pierce the goods as with a stiletto. Every perforation of the goods will have a small round mark, closely resembling the tiny blossom of the golden rod.—INVALID, Box 93, Johnsor burg, N. Y.

Japanese Fan.—Collect together all the different kinds of wall paper and scraps of border you can get, and cut into blocks about four inches square, and then take a newspaper and double it (if one is not large enough paste two together), then make some paste and paste your blocks on so the points will run up and down. Make one row across your paper, then fill in the vacant peaces, and so on until done. Double it back and forth like a fan, then fasten it at the bottom, with some bright ribbon and tack up on the wall, and I think you will be pleased with your work.—LEO.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, shell crochet.

Wheat-head Lace.—Cast on nine stitches and k across plain once. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—o—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog; 2d row—o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row like 1st, instead of k 2, k 3; 4th row like 2d, instead of k 4, k 5; 5th row like 1st, instead of k 2, k 4; 6th row like 2d, instead of k 4, k 6; 7th row like 1st, instead of k 4, k 7; 8th row like 2d, instead of k 4, k 2—p 5 tog—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2. Begin at first row. Always drop the loop after the last purl two together in the first and each alternate row.—ISADORE.

Narrow Edging.—Cast on 15 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o n—k 3—o k 1—o k 6; 2d row—k 6—o k 3—o n—k 3—o n—k 1; 3d row—k 3—o n—o n—o k 5—o k 6, 4th row—cast off 5—k 1—o n—k 3—n o—o n—k 1—o n—k 1; 5th row—k 3—o n—k 1—o n—k 1—n o—k 3; 6th row—k 3—o k 1—o sl 1—n—pass slipped stitch over—o k 4—o n—k 1. 15 stitches; repeat.—E. B.

Toboggan Hood.—These are pretty made in Lady Grey yarn. It is done in star stitch, which has been described in this department before. Make a chain of four stitches, join, then fill this ring with 20 double crochet. 1st round—All star stitch; 2nd round—Increase every 2nd star; 3d and 4th rounds—Increase every 4th star; 5th round—Increase every 6th star; 7th and 8th rounds—Increase every 10th star; 9th and 10th rounds—Increase every 15th star. Now crochet plain star stitch round and round till the hood measures 13 inches from the top. Now reverse the hood, holding wrong side toward you, crochet round in plain star stitch four times, and finish with shell edge in silk. Bring the fullness near the top of the hood; lay in plaits and put two or three pompons of the silk and wool over the plaits—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Wasco county, Oregon.

Correspondence.

ARBITRARY RULES FOR CHILDREN No. 13.—Ordinary life is mostly made up of small things. Minor duties present themselves at almost every step we take. There are petty, annoying cares through all the way. Each day is a new day, and as the trials, cares, joys and sorrows of to-day are not precisely the same that they were yesterday we are often in perplexity in regard to the best manner of meeting them. They are in truth new like the day, and no rules that we may have framed for the regulations of our actions, no plans which we have formed in the past may be of any assistance to us in the emergency in which we often find ourselves. And because we are ever moving onwards, and each day brings its good and its evil, and we cannot say that to-morrow shall be as to-day, nor see what it may have in store for us, we cannot square our lives by a code of laws that we may have laid down for our guidance, and of which we have said in our hearts, "They shall be as the laws of the Medes and Persians, unchangeable." If we should attempt, in every-day life, to move forward day after day in the same manner, unmindful of the changes that mark our surroundings, which require of us the performance of new duties unlike those in the past, we should soon be guilty, not only of inconsistency and folly, but of absolute cruelty. For there are certainties that sometimes claim our attention, and to which we should not be indifferent, even upon our own hearthstones; and one would do not only an absurd thing but a cruel deed to go on with the ordinary routine of work, rest, eating, sleeping, and visiting, and receiving calls while a sick child, or one with a broken limb was suffering or dying alone, and without any attention whatever. "O," you say, "none but a heathen could possibly neglect a sick or suffering child!" You are right. None but a heathen could do this. But we have the heathen in our midst; they are heathen at home. All the heathens were in foreign lands we should have no need of home missions and home missionaries.

The duties of each day should be promptly met and honestly discharged; and the mother who governs her life by regular set laws must ignore a new duty; any innovation, any interjection of novelties amidst her plans. Such a woman will commence by beating her six-months-old baby till it cries itself to sleep, in order to have it out of her way; and she will end her course of barbarity, that is induced by inordinate selfishness, by overtasking the grown-up daughter till she falls into an early grave. We find such women not amongst the very poor but amongst those in good circumstances, those who could well afford to hire assistance, or give some homeless persons homes, who would lighten their toils by aiding in the work.

The fear of being named amongst her neighbors as unproficient or untidy housekeeper, often drives a woman to work herself into nervous insanity over pots, pans, kettles, baking, brewing, washing, ironing, sweeping, dusting, while she neglects her children entirely; and if no assistance is within her reach by which her house can be kept as she wishes, it is manifestly wiser and better to cook fewer dishes, to cease to overload the table to vulgarity, to scrub less, even if the wares should become dingy; to let the spider, that spins in king's palaces, spin its web where it pleases, and the dust lie anywhere, save on the family Bible, than to neglect the moral instruction of children which she owes to her children. But help is usually within the reach of such overtasked women, and it becomes their duty to accept it and to pay the hireling her wages; for no desire to save money should induce one to live in a manner of which her conscience cannot approve. You will tell me that I am one of the favored ones, but I am the farthest possible from any wish to do so; for I have seen the baby pounded till its lips were well nigh blistered, and it wailed till it fell asleep according to order. A woman, a wife, a mother, who resided in the state of New York, and moved in good society, invariably did her weekly washing and scrubbed her floor on Monday and nothing ever turned her aside, not even sickness and death in her family. One of her daughters died, one Monday, while she was at her work, but she finished her work as if nothing unusual had occurred, and I could tell of many such women were it necessary. I could find it in my heart to wish, if wishing would avail anything, that there were no women of that caste; for one with such habits made her debut upon the arena of life too late when she came in the nineteenth century. She should have lived in Sparta in the days of that infamous old barbarian Lycurgus. He might have admired her.—MOSS ROSE, Kentucky.

CHILDREN'S TRAINING.—One of the articles in HOUSEHOLD, which has attracted my attention, has been on the "Training of Children." The Grandmother from Kansas, has written a very bright sarcasm, but has only given as advice, to read the Bible. Naturally every Christian will find help for all dilemmas in the Book, but unfortunately I am worldly enough to want some one's experience, also. The training of children is a subject very near my heart, and one which has caused me much perplexity. I have three little ones—a baby nearly four, a boy almost three and a baby girl ten months. The latter is very little trouble, but all three are quick tempered, hot headed, loving little ones. But the two older ones have only eleven months between them, and have very determined, unyielding wills. The boy cares nothing for a whipping, will commit it over, and cannot be frightened by bug-a-boo stories. I am ashamed to say I have tried both methods thoroughly. Both are mischievious, restless, active punsters.

When it is necessary to punish the little girl, I prepare for a half a day's fight. Of course they are lovely, sweet children, and very bright. But I am in dispair. I have read and been told about those wonderful children ruled by her, but must confess I never knew any such. If "West Wind" or any other writer can give me a few practical hints I shall be quite grateful. I am afraid I have taken a good deal of your time and you will consider this too long to put into the paper. But I would like to hear from more Mothers and Grandmothers on this subject.—M. B. T. C.

Inquiries

If "Friend of the BLADE," Toledo, O., will send her address to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD she will receive a private answer to her question—ED.

I would like to correspond with some responsible man and wife who would promise to spend a year in the southwest. Employment of the wife insured as housekeeper for a small family, while the husband would have no trouble in finding employment in the town. Give address in the BLADE, and I will write further particulars.—ALIMO.

We publish the inquiry above, but must repeat what has been said berore, that inquiries which call for private correspondence must be accompanied with an address to be published to which persons may write directly, without asking any further space in the BLADE to print addresses, otherwise we shall be obliged to refuse to insert them.—ED.

Will some one send a recipe for good hard soap from beef tallow, one that is tried and true?—LINNIA.

Will you please tell the HOUSEHOLD that I would like to correspond with any of the readers living in Kansas or Nebraska in regard to free or cheap land in either state?—L. H. ENGLE, Waterloo, Ia.

Can some kind reader give a cure or remeey for diseased gums? My dentist tells me they are incurable, but I cannot abide by his decision. They are a great mortification; they are as offensive as a diseased tooth. Will be gratefully obliged for any suggestion.—A PATIENT WAITER.

Is your stomach in a good condition? The trouble probably comes from disorders in that direction which needs correction before anything can be accomplished. Certainly I should not give up trying to obtain some remedy. Is your general health fairly good? Have you consulted a good physician? Never give up, but keep trying. Get your system in good order the first thing.—ED.

Will some one please give directions for crocheting a lady's hood and baby's shoes?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any of the subscribers to the BLADE answer the following questions: How can lambs' wool underclothing be washed without fulling up? Why is it called lambs' wool? How to make a fountain syringe for a bath room? How is the best way to improve the condition of old pear trees which seem to be decaying?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will you please ask "Beatrice," who wrote directions in BLADE of December 9 for crochet skirt, to send me her address as I would like to correspond with her concerning crocheting?—MRS. M. S. BEAL, Westmoreland, Kan.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for making cheese? Also, where can I get a dairy for making oatmeal?—DAKOTA RUSTLER.

Will some one be so kind as to send me the BLADE dated August 31, 1881? I would like to have it.—M. T. PARKS, Patchogue, L. I.

I would like to know what month trees ought to be planted, both fruit and forest.—MRS. E. H.

Answers to Inquiries.

Will you or some one else please tell me of some good place in the West where I could take a course in Kindergarten teaching? How long does it take to complete the course, and what are the expenses? I would like to know as soon as convenient. I have a very pretty pattern for an old lady's shoulder crochet cape. Will send directions, if any one would like to have it.—A READER.

Write to Mrs. E. S. Blaker, principal of the Kindergarten Training School, Indianapolis, Indiana, for full information. It takes ten months for the course and five months more for advanced lectures and primary practice. Tuition $50 a year, and scholars purchase their own books and supplies, which costs about $15 more. If directions for cape are not too long, the HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have them.—ED.

In the BLADE of the 13th inst., "M. T." wishes to know how to tint photos, and as I am in the photograph business, would say that the colors can be procured of any photograph stock house, with directions, but great care is required to produce a nice effect, and the tinting (or coloring) needs to be done as soon as mounted, before it is burnished.—V. A.

Will the editor of the BLADE please tell me where I can obtain Miss Eva M. Niles's fancy work decoration, and at what price? Also is the "Fancy Work and House Decoration" the first or second edition? I have the first edition and would like the second. Also, will a lady that lives in East Saginaw, Mich., I think her name is Warren or Warner, send her address to the BLADE?—MRS. J. M. W.

Eva M. Niles's book is published by the Buckeye Publishing Co., Minneapolis, Minn. Price, $2.50.

The "Fancy Work and House Decoration" of Miss Bouton's mentioned, is a second and new one.

Mrs. F. Warner is the name asked for.—ED.

Will you please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE, where I can find a market for cocoons, or the name of some house I could write to for information?—SILK CULTURE.

Better write to the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C.—ED.

Please tell Willie Lesh to make a tea of camomile flowers for sick headache.—W. B. FREELAND.

I want to tell the BLADE Floral society of my bed of dianthus pinks. The past summer was hot and dry, but no matter how great the heat or long the drouth, the pinks thrived all the same, and for weeks were a glowing mass of beauty, from pure white through every shade of pinks to deep dark red, double and single. Some like richest ruby velvet, others like finest satin, so bright they dazzled the sight when the sun shone on them. This rainy afternoon, as I was overlooking the contents of the seed bag, I came across a large package of seeds of them, mixed colors, the children gathered last summer. As I still have the pinks, I have no need of the seed, so will send them to those who will write me for them, enclosing a stamp for return postage on the seed. Write at once before the busy season comes on, for then I would not find time to send them. I am in no way connected with any seedman, have no other seed to spare, so don't write for others.—MRS. M. L. CODER, Glenwood, Idaho.

Recipes.

To Make Good Butter.—To the lady who wanted to make good butter I would say, keep everything connected with the milk perfectly clean and well aired. Skim the milk while sweet or only a little sour, taking off just cream and no milk. In hot weather keep cream as well; churn every other day, work butter lightly, salt 1 oz. to the lb.; set away twelve hours, work again; keep in cool place, and your butter will be sweet and good.—WILLS WIFE.

New Year's Hickorynut Cake.—¾ lb. of butter, 1 lb. of sugar, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 6 eggs, 1 pt. of hickorynut kernels, chopped coarse; 1 lb. of flour, 1 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

White Cake.—1½ cupfuls of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 egg, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little essence of lemon.—ELLA J.

Chocolate Trifle.—1 quart of milk, 4 tablespoonfuls of chocolate—that flavored in the vanilla if you can get it—¾ of a cupful of sugar, 6 eggs, 1 pint of whipped cream, a saltspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of extract of vanilla, a bit of soda. Heat the milk in a farina kettle with the soda and salt, wet up the chocolate with a little cold milk, and stir it in, keeping the spoon going until the chocolate is dissolved. Beat eggs and sugar together in a bowl, pour the hot milk and chocolate on them, mix thoroughly and return to the fire, stirring industriously. When it has thickened nicely pour it out, flavor, and set it away to get cold. Just before dinner turn into a glass bowl and heap on top the whipped cream, slightly sweetened. Or, if you have pretty custard cups, nearly fill them with the chocolate and top them with the snowy cream. This is a pretty dessert. Send around fancy cakes, or arrange an attractive basket of alternate slices of sponge and angel cake—MARION HARLAND.

A Breakfast Dish.—Mix half a pound of cracker crumbs with an equal quantity of finely minced lean boiled ham; moisten this mixture with a little cream, beat and butter, adding salt to taste. Put the mixture in a baking dish, make depressions in it the size of an egg and break an egg in each hollow. Bake a delicate brown in good oven.—MRS. X., Pittsburg, Pa.

Dainty Biscuits.—Beat very lightly one egg; pour it over a pint of flour, add a glass of milk, and chop in one tablespoonful of lard and butter mixed. Work thoroughly together; break up pieces the size of marbles, which must be rolled as thin as your nail. Sprinkle with dry flour as you roll them out to make them crisp; stick with a fork and bake quickly.—MARY M.

Flapjacks.—One cupful fine white meal, 1 cupful flour, 2 cupfuls boiling water, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 teaspoonful salt and tine spoonful of baking powder, 2 eggs. Put meal and salt into a bowl and scald with the water; when it is cold stir in the milk; sift flour and baking powder together and beat in next, then eggs and sugar whipped light together; beat for one minute hard up from the bottom and bake on hot griddle.—J. S.

Cure for Skin Disease.—For the benefit of humanity, I send you this recipe for skin disease. I wore red flannel and got poisoned by it. The itching and burning was dreadful. Then I broke out in carbuncles. Had sixteen at one time, two of them very large. The doctor did not know what was the matter and did me no good. Finally I thought of sulphur and cream tartar; sulphur, 3 parts to 1 part cream tartar, and was entirely cured in a short time. Dose 1 teaspoonful twice a day.—E. B.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PIERCE, NEB.	
Walter Penwell,	A. Clyde Penwell,
Sadie Penwell	Harry L. Penwell,
Hattie Penwell,	Maude Moore,
	Gussie Moore.
BROOKLINE STA., MO.	
Elmer Kerr,	Mary Kerr,
Emma Kerr,	James O. Kerr,
Charles W. Kerr,	Olive M. Kerr,
	Edna A. Kerr.
DEFIANCE, IOWA.	
Hattie Schofield,	Grace Schofield,
Ida Hitchcock,	Chester Oathout,
Nellie Oathout,	Arthur Warn.
NO PLACE GIVEN.	
William F. Williams,	Lenora Williams,
Morton Williams,	Evart Williams,
Leroy Williams,	Lonnie Williams,
Bertie Williams,	Jessie Williams
Stanly Elwell,	Clyde Robbins,
Arthur M. Cicel,	Hages Robbins,
Berten M. Cicel,	Dabney Lewis,
Eli Felker,	W. F. Fehlhaber,
Harry H. Lewis,	Lizzie Felker,
Sadie Wade,	Alpha Galland,
Mary A. Williford,	Addie Galland
	Thomas Williams.
VINTON, NEB.	
Lottie Ford,	Lena B. Hull,
Edith Fellows,	Willie Gregg,
Cora Gregg,	Clara B. Breed,
Rhoda May Gregg,	Verna Welling,
HOLDEN, MO.	
Jennie O. Rust,	Pearl Wilkerson.
LEE, IND.	
	D. C. Freeman.
ROYALTON, N. Y.	
George E. Robinson,	Everett Hagardorn,
Frank Butler,	Mabel Butler,
Daniel Hagardorn,	Smith Hong,
Eva Hong,	Fred Hagardorn,
Annie Hagardorn,	Robert Ferry,
Edwin Karchner,	Annie Karchner,
Bert Irons,	Grace Irons,
George Gilbert,	Clifford Childs,
Eugene Hagardorn,	Cora Hagardorn,
Charles Annis,	George Faery,
Lewis Faery,	Augusta Moss,
Alida Benedict,	Hattie Chambers,
	Rudolph Stearns.
GERVAIS, OREGON.	
Winnie B. Baughman,	Ephraim Wiesner,
Evie Winton,	Earnest C. Wiesner,
Louetha Cawood,	Ofa M. Wiesner,
Callie Steele,	Charley J. Bentley,
Bertram W. Morgan,	Winter Baughman,
Philip Wiesner,	Bertha Wiesner,
Landrew Bentley,	Lillie Bentley,
Emma Baughman,	Guy Simmons,
Sadie Dyer,	Myrtie Knight.

Names this week, 98. Total, 18,009.

The above embraces all names received up to February 5.

THE SWEETEST BABY IN THE LAND.

BY J. L. N. JOHNSTON.

"Sweetest baby in the land,
Sweeter none could ever be—
Mamma thinks it, mamma knows it!
Who's a better judge than she?

"Little footies soft as down,
Rose and snow in them I see,
Lumps of sweetness, mamma knows it."
Who's a better judge than she?

"Eyes of blue and bright as stars
Looking up with smiling glee—
None so bright and mamma knows it."
Who's a better judge than she?

"Little lippies dewy tender,
How they strive to talk to me!
Angels teach them, mamma knows it,"
Who's a better judge than she?

"Old St. Peter says my baby
Ran away and came to me;
He is right, and mamma knows it,"
Who's a better judge than she?

"All sweet babies in creation
Are not half so sweet to see;
Mamma thinks it, mamma knows it,"
Who's a better judge than she?

—*Detroit Free Press.*

GIVING TO JESUS.

BY MARY E. METHENY.

Two little heads, a brown one and a yellow, lay together on the pillow, but their owners were not asleep. No; a pair of black eyes and a pair of blue were wide awake, and two little tongues were going like bell-clappers. Only that afternoon the expressman had brought a basket which held two beautiful white hens—a present from Grandfather Elton to Robbie and Ernest. They had been taken out, admired, and introduced to the other chickens, and big brother Fred had spent the evening in making a little house where they could nest alone, so that Robbie and Ernest might know their own eggs. And now, Saturday night though it was, the little heads were full of wonderful plans. "Mamma says she will buy all our eggs, and give us a market price," said Robbie; "we'll have lots and lots of money."

"Granfaver said they lay many eggs," said Ernest.

"Yes; and then, Ernie, they will hatch little chickens, and they will be ours too. And we can sell them too, and get more money," continued Robbie.

"No, no," said Ernie, who was only four years old. "I don't want to sell my little chickies."

Perhaps some little boys of seven would have carried on a dispute, but Robbie said, "Oh! never mind them. What are you going to buy first?"

"I dess a pony."

"Oh, Ernie," laughed Robbie, "you can't. A pony'd cost ever'n ever so much."

"Well, ven, I'll buy species for Billy," persisted the little brother.

"Why, spectacles can't make Billy see. His eyes are all gone."

Mr. Elton was in good circumstances, and had a fine house and grounds. Their next neighbor was Mrs. Selden, a widow whose husband had been very addicted to drink, and left her and little Billy, their only child, destitute. Mrs. Selden took in washing, and Mrs. Elton had been very kind to her. Billy was now six years old, and Robbie and Ernest often went to play with him, and their visits whiled away many a weary hour for him. He was very delicate, and, aside from his blindness, unfit for rude outdoor sport, and Mrs. Elton felt that his helplessness developed the manliness of her own sturdy little fellows.

It was Sabbath morning, and Mr. and Mrs. Elton, Fred and the little boys, stood in the hall putting on hats and wraps. Ernest made his usual request,—

"Can I go and lead Billy?"

"Certainly."

Off he trotted, and when the rest of the party came to the gate, there he was Billy's hand in his.

Mr. Dean gave out his text after Sabbath school,—

"Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase." He illustrated it by examples of men who had hoarded up money, and of all others who had given liberally, and been blessed accordingly.

"Mamma," said Robbie, that afternoon, "Mr. Dean said to-day that we should give the tenth of all that we have to God. Do you think we should?"

"I think we should give *more*, as a general rule—certainly never less. If God asked that much of the Jews, don't you think we who have clearer light, should give more?"

"Why, yes," said Robbie. "And we do give, every Sabbath."

"Yes; but that is truly papa and I giving, unless you do as you did once—go without cake a month, and give the price of that to God's work."

"But we haven't anything of our very own, except our hens, and we can't give the tenth of them," he said, very decidedly.

"Can't?" said mamma, with a smile.

"Why, no—Oh, yes! I know what you mean. I can give you the tenth of my egg money for God's work."

"Yes; that is it exactly. The first egg of every ten should be laid away, and then you can feel that you have a right to spend the rest for yourself."

"I will, mamma. I'll take my box that Fred made me, and put the tenth egg on one side, and my own in the other. I'm glad I can do something."

The next day, to the delight of the boys, each hen had a plump white egg in her nest beside the china nest-egg, and Ernest made several visits to their lee course of the day, in hopes that his might have laid again. Some time after the eggs were brought in, Mrs. Elton heard a sound of crying in the dining-room, and, going out, found Ernest's little legs peeping out from under the tablecloth.

"Why, Ernie," she said, drawing him out with flushed face, and swollen eyes, "what is the matter?"

"Why," he sobbed, "Robbie says I must give my egg to Jesus for His work, and I want to give it to Billy. And I *do* want to please Jesus, mamma, but I know Billy needs it."

"Why, you poor little fellow," said his mamma, smiling, though the tears were in her eyes, "that is giving it to Jesus. Jesus says that if we help his people he counts it just as though it had been done to him. So you shall give your egg to Billy if you wish. Come, let me wash your face, and go take it right away."

"Away he ran, stopping to say to Robbie, "Mamma says Jesus wants me to give my egg to Billy."

Billy was very loath to to take it, but he put an end to all dispute by his simple words, "Jesus wants you to have it."

Time slipped away, till one day Robbie came in proudly to his mother with sixty eggs.

"See, mamma! Four and half dozen for me, and half a dozen for missionary society, and now, if Toppy wants to sit, I'll let her, for then I can sell you some nice chickens."

"Very well. Do you know the price of eggs?"

"Yes. I asked this morning; and Mr. Gray told me fifteen cents."

"Yes. And now, can you tell me how much I owe you?"

"Yes, mamma. Seventy-five cents, and seven and a half cents of that you are to keep for the mission."

"How shall I get the half cent?"

"Oh, well! I'll give you eight."

"That's my good boy; and now run and send me Ernest. You had better carry his box, for he might break the eggs."

In a few moments Robbie was back with Ernest's box.

"Oh, mamma," he said, "there isn't one egg in it."

"What! did you call him?"

"Yes; here he comes."

"Little boy, your egg box is empty. What have you done with all your eggs?"

"I took 'em all to Billy," was the serene answer.

"All to Billy?"

"Yes; Billy has one egg for breksuf every day."

"But you did not ask mamma about it, Ernest?"

"But, you see, I took him vat first one, and he wouldn't take it, but I told him Jesus wanted him to have it. Ven his muver said God sent it, and Billy needed eggs, but she hadn't any to give him. I fought Jesus would be glad if I gived him all. Mrs. Selden said maybe you wouldn't like it, but I told her you would. Sides, Robbie said I couldn't buy a pony, and specles wouldn't help Billy."

"Well, you have surely given your first fruits, I haven't a word to say."

The story was told to papa and Fred, and the latter, with tears in his eyes, said, "He has taught a lesson, anyhow. Here I've had that sheep that grandfather gave me, its wool and lambs, for years, and just selfishly put the money in the bank. I'm going to count it up, take out the tenth and pay my debt to the Lord." A number of thank offerings from the Elton family went into the Treasury of the Lord that week, all prompted by the unselfishness of little Ernest.

A week later he came in one day, and laying himself down before the fire, said, "I'

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

A. W. L., COLORADO.—Arithmetical problems are not solved in this department.

FOWS.—Will some one, through the BLADE, please write more about poultry, turkeys, and the Pekin ducks? What to feed them, how to care for them in damp weather, and how to keep all vermin away, and what kind of chickens are most profitable to the farm. I intend to spend most of my time in that direction this summer.—MRS. T. H. WORK.

L. D. FERRIS, Oneida, Ill.: The puffy swelling you speak of is not considered an unsoundness by horsemen, and we advise you to let it alone. There is a hard variety of windgall, where the "sesamoid" bones are inflamed that causes lameness. For the relief of the latter, the horse is placed in slings, the parts bathed with cold water, and when the tenderness is gone, give him rest, and for a long time he must wear a high-heeled shoe. The puff on your horse's leg may be removed by a stimulating liniment, as, bin-iodide of mercury, one drachm; lard, one ounce. Cut off the hair over the puff, and apply a little until a free water discharge is produced. He should, for a time, wear a high-heeled shoe. However, nothing would be gained by removing the puff.—ED.]

SAMUEL MIDDLETON, Indiana: Your chickens have roup. Keek them in a dry, warm place, wash their heads and throats with borax water. Place a teaspoonful each of pine tree tar and crude carbolic acid in a tin can, on some splinters, set them afire, place the can in the center of the coop and shut it up closely so that the chickens may inhale it. The can should have vent at the bottom. Rubbing the heads of the chickens with coal oil is good. Also put a few drops down their throats.—ED.

I have a fine blooded mare, but she is vicious, and will not own her colt. Please state in your paper some means of curing her of this habit.—A. E. S., Indiana.—[Can any reador of the BLADE FARM tell how to cause the mare to own her colt.—ED.

ONION SEED.—Will some one tell me how to sow onion seed without a machine? I am obliged to sow it by hand, and whether I covered it too deeply, or insufficiently, I do not know, but much failed to appear. Did not get the ground prepared last fall. How shall I cultivate it to get a crop?—SUBSCRIBER, Broken Bow, Neb.—[To produce the onion sets, sow thickly early in the spring, on soil well pulverized, by plowing, harrowing and raking. Sow nine inches apart, in beds of six rows, sowing none in the swath, so that an alley 18 inches wide is formed. The sowing may be done by hand. The seed should not be covered over to the depth of more than three-fourths of an inch, which may be done with a hoe that leans well in. Five to six pounds of sud to the acre may be sown. Where large xuantities of sud are sown, it is necary to use a machine. Harvest in August, putting the sets or bulbs in chaff udtil hard frost sets in, when they must be covered with about six to seven inches of hay. Before mixing with the chaff, they must be well dried. The loft of a stable or barn is a good place to keep them. It may be here said that it is a difficult thing to get onion seed that at all times can be depended upon to grow. To prepare the ground for the onion sets, select deep loam, if it can be had. The ground should be prepared in the fall, but it may be plowed in the spring and a good crop raised. Well-rotted stable manure should be placed upon the ground at the rate of 30 tons to the acre. Turn the manure so that it will be three or four inches under the surface. The ground in the spring may be plowed and manured at the same time. The ground should be prepared for the sets as soon as it is dry; it needs to be very mellow and raked off level. Put the sets in the ground so that they will be barely covered. Plant not less than two and a half inches apart. The rows should be from 12 to 15 inches apart, leaving out every ninth row for a alley. As soon as the onions make their appearance begin the work of hoeing, and continue to hoe as long as there is a weed to be seen. Some gardeners use about six bushels of salt to the acre after the first sowing. The main point in onion raising is to have the land in thorough preparation. Avoid wet clay, stony land or a side hill. Some prefer to begin on ground on which corn has been raised one or two years, and plowing well in during the fall manure is plentifully applied, say one and about 50 bushels of wood ashes. This is plowed in deep, and not harrowed in the fall.—ED.]

NEWTON HIGBY, Cedar Falls, if any of the readers of the BLADE FARM know anything about a small white bean called 40 years ago the Norrge bean. It also went by the name of navy, and used to grow one of them in a hill was sufficient. The stalk grew about the size of a common broom handle. It yielded prolifically, and was excellent to cook. He would like a few for seed. Mr. Higby also asks whether hard water that forms scales in a teakettle is as healthy for family use as soft water? To this he says reply is made that hard water is a healthful drink that forms incrustations in a teaketle, but the healthiest water to drink is filtered rain water.—ED.]

SUBSCRIBER, Broken Bow, Neb.: Your fowls are suffering from a species of indigestion and a touch of rheumatism. In the first place, do not give them sloppy food, for young fowls it is positively injurious. Your mode of feeding is very good, excepting that you must not permit your fowls to eat slops. They may eat too much corn and get apoplexy. Feed warm, soft food in the morning, a light feed of grain in noon, and as much as they will scramble for in the evening, but no more. For laying hens animal food must be added to the regular diet. Give them to drink pure water, with a small lump of lime placed in it two or three times a week. The best thing you can do for your sick fowls will be to give each one a full teaspoonful of castor oil. Follow this by feeding three times a week with a little fresh beef rolled in charcoal and cayenne pepper. Do not put lard and sulphur under their wings. If lice appear, rub the perches with coal oil, whitewash the house inside with lime whitewash, to there is half a pint to a pail of carbolic acid to the gallon. The acid and water should be first thoroughly mixed. Feed the Douglass mixture three times a week, namely: Add to a gallon of water half a pound of sulphate of iron. When this is dissolved, add one-half ounce of sulphuric acid. Mix thoroughly and keep in a stone jug. When settled it is ready for use. Of course a greater or less quantity than the above can be made. Put half a teaspoonful of the mixture in the drinking water for 25 fowls. Three pints of water are sufficient for the number of fowls to drink at. You might, for the first week, give the mixture every day. By following the above, we think your fowls will come around all right.—ED.]

MRS. L. L., Westfield, Pa.: Follow instructions given to "Subscriber," Broken Bow, Nev. In addition, keep your fowls from dabbling about in the snow or wet during the cold months. Keep the house well closed, so that no cold air can blow through any crack. A small ventilator in the house is all that is necessary. On dry days when it is not wet under foot, it is good for fowls to have a good range.—ED.]

Dishorning Cattle.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—This cruel operation is practiced extensively on grown cattle in some countries, by sawing the horns off close to the head, thus giving great pain, causing blood to flow, and taking a long time to heal. To saw off the ends of the horns just above the quick gives the cattle no pain, and is about as effectual to prevent their injuring each other as to saw off the horns close to the head. When a year old, do it obliquely from front to back. After this, as the horn grows, it turns up backward and thus prevent the cattle from hooking each other. But the best way is to sear the top of the horn with a red-hot iron as soon as it juts an inch or two from the head, so as to kill the germ. Doing this is very great, and it prevents much injury of cattle to each other as they grow up and are transported to market. Yet it is still better and more humane to rear polled cattle. Will some of the many readers of the BLADE give their opinions on this subject?—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Dairy Stock and Jersey Cattle.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I will answer "Subscriber" in regard to dairy stock and Jersey cattle. The Jerseys, as butter cows, stand without a rival. They are small, intelligent little butter makers. As to their marks, would say that thoroughbreds vary in color from a creamy white to a dark fawn, and the bulls are generally black with a white fillet, and all have this, even half-bloods. A three-quarter blood generally resembles a full blood in color, as to the color of the horns, they are all colors; the most preferable is the rich yellow, smooth and mellow hide. The Jerseys and Ailderneys are the same; their home is on the island of Jersey, off the south-west coast of England, and only eight miles wide and fifteen miles long where they have been bred without interruption for two or three centuries. A law was passed that no cow be imported (on the island) except oxen for working purposes.

The largest amount of butter made in seven days was by the Jersey cow Princess 2nd, 46 pounds 12½ ounces, and was an official list made by Henry Gest, of Cincinnati, O., appointed by the American Jersey Cattle club, and the milk was kept under a private lock and seal. The largest yearly test was made by Landseer's Fancy, 9317 pounds. Also the 2-year-old heifer, Ethell 2nd, with her record of 30 pounds. The beauty of this breed is they will keep up their flow of milk the year around. We have a 2-year-old heifer that shows 38 per cent. cream.

As to the Holstein Friesian would say they are large milkers but of very poor quality as a rule, and very hard keepers.—O. MCBIRDS, Spiritwood Farm, Burton, Mich. [The Jersey cow was introduced into America about 47 years ago. The Island of Jersey has been known for a long period of time for the excellence of the butter made from the cows, as they were bred with special reference to the production of butter. Taken first to England from the little Island of Alderny, from which the animal was transplanted from Jersey about 117 years ago, it acquired, as a breed, the name of Alderny, a name to which it is now little entitled, since that island is but a speck in proportion to Jersey, and is now nearly covered with residences. The skimmed milk of the Jersey is blue and watery, and the quantity given of milk is not remarkable, but she holds out better than most classses of dairy cows, and makes up in butter what she lacks in yield of milk daily. She is good for milk all the year round.—ED.]

Silo and Ensilage.

The item of fodder is the great question for farmers, and grass will always be considered the main crop for cattle; but when from mild weather and numerous other causes, farmers fail to get as good a catch of grass as formerly, and the often repeated admonition of making two blades of grass where but one grows, proves a failure, we as farmers feel that we must resort to other means to replenish our empty barns. And it appears from many experiments with the silo and of the feeding ensilage that we have found the substitute. There are ten silos in this town, some of which have been filled three years, and the only objection to them is the cost of cutting and filling. It seems that the expense of filling can be materially lessened by putting the the corn in whole. The Lamberton Brothers have filled their silo two years with whole corn, and that of your correspondent was filled last year with whole corn, for which he had sufficient grown, two acres, to keep with two teeds of hay a day in connection, eighteen head of cattle three months. It was all eaten and the cattle looked finely without meal. The corn used was partly Sanford and partly sweet, planted two kernels to the hoforlorn three inches apart, so that a cultivator could be easily run between; this was cultivated twice before the corn was so large as to be broken down by the whiffletree in passing through. When a good, serviceable silo can be built for $40 counting every item of expense at fair value, that will hold the corn grown on three or four acres, and add a quarter more to the keeping capacity of the farm, can we do without it? Some object to feeding ensilage because it is sour, and think it is not a suitable food for cattle; but after having repeatedly seen cattle leave the best of hay for ensilage, and after noting the condition of the cattle eating it, I am fully convinced that no farmer can afford to be without a silo,—*Cor. Mirror and Farmer.*

Raising Calves on Skimmilk.

I want to supplement with flaxseed meal, the skimmilk from my Cooley creamer, but it stops up the valves in Small's calf feeder so that my calves can't feed from it. My best calves were kept for three months on a foster mother, a good native or grade cow that gave a poor test on cream, and got a start that even neglect afterwards did not seem to overcome. But with warm skimmilk, no matter with what supplemented, I have never been able to get such thrift and growth. The fact is, I have almost come to doubt the economy of feeding skimmilk to valuable Jersey calves. I have in mind a Jersey breeder in a neighboring town who last year was very unsuccessful with his calves when feeding them skimmilk from Cooley creamer, as nearly all of them scoured badly; this year on the cows, his calves are sleek, healthy and happy. The theory seems to be all right that we can make an equally nutritious food by substituting something else for the cream or fats taken from the skimmilk, but in my case at least it does not work wholly satisfactorily. I should be pleased to hear from some one who is using good calves on skimmilk, or by nature's method and more economically.—W. F. Kinsman in *N. E. Homestead.*

Dull Times With the Minneapolis Mills.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 3.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: The mills, endeavoring to run with water power as some last week, did not accomplish very satisfactory results. The product was 111,820 barrels, averaging 15,974 barrels daily, against 109,960 barrels the preceding week and 88,480 barrels for the corresponding time in 1886.

About the same state of affairs exists among the mills as a week ago. There is no pool, and those mills not employing steam are getting along in an indifferent way. Of the latter class, seven at least, are not able to run stronger than two-thirds capacity. Five mills are being operated wholly or partly by steam. Twelve consumers are getting what between 13,000 and 14,000 barrels daily.

The flour market is very dull, and some millers say that if matters don't improve they will shut down as soon as orders on hand are filled. Operations are made more expensive by the advance of power. The direct exports last week were 34,000 barrels. Receipts—Wheat, 627,320 bushels. Shipments, 173,600; flour, 84,635 barrels; mill stuff, 2,841 tons. Wheat in store, Minneapolis, 7,148,628 bushels; Duluth, 10,259,326 bushels; St. Paul, 805,-000 bushels

INDIANA DEADLOCK.

Turpie is Declared Elected by the President of the Senate, but the Speaker of the House Says He Has No Right to Make Such Announcement.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 2.—As the hour for holding the joins convention of the legislature approached to-day, the capitol filled with interested people, all of whom seemed to think the deadlock would certainly be broken.

The Senate, at noon, proceeded to the hall of the House, and the 16th ballot was begun. The roll call of the Senate developed nothing, and the call of the House proceeded without interruption until the name of Robinson was reached, when that gentleman rose and made a statement of the agreement entered into by himself and Messrs. Gates, Glover and Mackey to secure the election of Mr. Allen. He added that he was now convinced that it was hopeless to endeavor to elect a Senator any man not a memoer of one of the two great parties, and as his constituents were urgent in their demands, he had decided to cast his ballot for David Turpie.

This announcement was greeted with wild, enthusiastic cheers from the Democrats. Messrs. Gates, Glover and Mackey, Republican Labor members, then made brief explanations, and cast their ballots for Harrison—the vote standing: Turpie, 76; Harrison, 74. In the Senate, Turpie received 32 and Harrison 18; in the House, Turpie 44, and Harrison 56.

Immediately on the tenmination of the call of the House roll, Speaker Sayre announced there was no election, and passed the figures to Pres. Smith, of the senate, whose privilege it is, under the agreement, to announce the total vote, and he st once called out that David Turpie had been elected Senator of the United States, to serve six years from March 4 next.

Speaker Sayre declared Pres. Smith was a usurper, and had no right to make such announcement as president of the joint convention, but the speaker's remarks were unheeded, and the announcement made.

All protests against votes of members as recorded on the day of the joint balloting began under the compromise agreement apply to the ballot taken to-day—the sixteenth and last of the series.

After the announcement of the vote, Mr. Gardnier (Rep.) moved that the joint convention adjourn until noon to-morrow. Speaker Sayre put the motion, and declared it carried.

What further action, if any, in the interest of Sen. Harrison, will be taken by the Republicans, has not yet been made known.

It is understood, although not authoritatively announced, that the Republican members will hold a joint convention to-morrow, and cast their ballots for Harrison, thus making up a formal case for presentation to the United States Senate.

HAD THE DROP ON THEM.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Rob an Express Car.

TOLONO, Ill., Feb. 6.—An attempt was made last night to rob the Wabash west bound express, which usually carries a rich load of currency packages. The train was boarded, probably at Sidney, by three young men, who crawled from their hiding place behind the tender as the train passed through the bottoms between Philo and Tolono, and peremptorily ordered Jack Tyrell, engineer, to stop the train, as they had found access to the express car impossible except through the side doors. Tyrell ostensibly complied with their demands, but soon finding an excuse to open his tool chest, drew forth a revolver and ordered the robbers to hold up their hands. Realizing that he had the drop on them they promptly surrendered, and one at a time compelled to jump from the train as it rushed along toward Tolona. The robbers were evidently not skilled in the business.

DR. TALMAGE ON CHRISTIANITY.

A Question Which is Answered at Once and Powerfully in the Negative—How the Brightest and Strongest Intellects Have Accepted the Doctrines of Christ.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 30.—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., baptized by immersion, a number of persons who preferred that mode, as on the Sunday previous, he had baptized by sprinkling those who desired. After reading another list of those who during the week had united with the church, Dr. Talmage discussed the subject, "Is the Christian Religion a Cheat?" His text was "He made his sorrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver."—Ezekiel xxi. 28. The preacher said:—

Two modes of divination by which the King of Babylon proposed to find out the will of God. He took a bundle of arrows, put them together, mixed them up, then pulled forth one, and on the inscription on it decided what city he should first assault. Then an animal was slain, and by the lighter or darker color of the liver, the brighter or darker prospect of success was inferred. That is the meaning of the text: "He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver."

Stupid delusion! And yet all the ages have been filled with delusions. It seems as if the world loves to be hoodwinked, the delusion of the text only a specimen of the vast number of deceits practiced upon the human race. In the latter part of the last century Johanna Southcote came forth, pretending to have divine power, made prophesies, had chapels built in her honor, and one hundred thousand disciples came forth to follow her. About five years before the birth of Christ, Apollonius was born, and he came forth, and after five years being speculated upon to bring the tradition, he healed the sick and raised the dead and preached virtue, and, according to the myth, having deceased was brought to resurrection!

The Delphic Oracle deceived vast multitudes of people; the Pythoness seated in the temple of Apollo uttering a crazy jargon from which the people guessed their individual or national fortunes or misfortunes. The utterances were of such a nature that you could read them any way you wanted to read them. A general going forth to battle, consulted the Delphic Oracle, and he wanted to find out whether he was going to be safe in the battle, or killed in the battle, and the answer came forth from the Delphic Oracle in such words that, if you put the comma before the word "never," it means one thing, and if you put the comma after the word "never," it means another thing just opposite. The message from the Delphic Oracle to the general was: "Go forth, return, never in battle shalt thou perish." If he was killed, that was according to the Delphic Oracle; if he came home safely, that was according to the Delphic Oracle. So the ancient auguries deceived the people. The priests of those auguries, by the flight of birds or by the intonation of thunder, or by the inside appearance of slain animals, told the fortunes or misfortunes of individuals or nations. The sibyls deceived the people. The sibyls were supposed to be inspired women who lived in caves and wrote the sibylline books afterward purchased by Tarquin, the Proud. So late as the year 1829, a man arose in New York, pretending to be receiving, and playing his part so well that wealthy merchants became his disciples and threw their fortunes into his discipleship. And so in all ages, there have been necromancies, incantations, witchcrafts, sorceries, magical arts, enchantments, divinations, delusions. The case of the text is only a specimen of that which has been transpiring in all ages of the world. None of these delusions accomplished any good. They deceived, they pauperized the people, they were as cruel as they were absurd. They opened no hospitals, they healed no wounds, they wiped away no tears, they emancipated no serfdom.

But there are those who say that all these delusions combined are as nothing compared with the delusion now abroad in the world, the delusion of the Christian religions. That delusion has to-day two hundred million disciples, and proposes to encircle the earth with its girdle. That which has been called a delusion has already overshadowed the Apalachian range on this side of the sea, and it has overshadowed the Balkan and Caucasian ranges on the other side of the sea. It has conquered England and the United States! This champion delusion, this hoax, this swindle of the ages, as it is called, has gone forth to conquer the islands of the Pacific; the Melanasia and the Micronesia and Maiayan Polynesia have already surrendered to the delusion Yea, it has conquered the Indian archipelago; and Borneo, and Sumatra, and Celebes, and Java have fallen under its wiles. In the Fiji islands, where there are 120,-000 people, 102,000 have already become the dupes of this Christian religion, and if the influence of this great hallucination of the ages cannot be stopped, it will swallow the globe. Supposing, then, that Christianity is the delusion of the centuries, as some have pronounced it, I propose this morning to show you what has been accomplished by this chimera, this fallacy, this hoax, this swindle of the ages.

And in the first place, I remark, that this delusion of the Christian religion has made wonderful transformations of human character. I will go down the aisle of any church in Christendom, and I shall find, on either side that aisle those who were once profligate, profane, unclean of speech, and unclean of action, drunken, and lost. But by the power of this delusion of the Christian religion they have been completely transformed, and now they are kind and amiable and genial, and loving and tender. Everybody sees the change. Under the power of this great hallucination they have quit their former associates, and whereas they once found their chief delight among those who gambled and swore and raced horses, now they find their chief joy among those who go to prayer meeting and churches; so complete is the delusion. Yea, their own families have noticed it—the wife has noticed it, the children have noticed it. The money that went for rum now goes for books and for clothes and for education. Yea, I never knew a man to know him say there has been a wonderful change. What is the cause of this change? This great hallucination of the Christian religion. There is as much difference between what he is now and what he once was as between a rose and a nettle, as between a dove and a vulture, as between day and night. Thomas Paine, who died and lived in the last century, and lived for the devil, and lived luxuriously, and been at last put into a brilliant sepulcher. What a delusion!

Yea, this delusion of Christian religion shows itself in the fact that it goes to those who were the worst off.

Now, it is bad enough to cheat a man when he is well, and when he is prosperous; but this religion comes to a man when he is sick, and says: "You will be well again after a while; you are going into a land where there are no coughs and no pleurisies, and no consumptions, and no languishing; take courage and bear up." Yea, the awful chimera of the Gospel comes to the poor and it says to them: "You are on your way to vast estates and to dividends always declarable." This delusion of Christianity comes to the bereft, and it talks reunion before the throne and of the cessation of all sorrow. And then so shows that this delusion will stop at absolutely nothing, it goes to the dying bed and fills the man with anticipations. How much better it would be to have him die without any more hope than swine and rats and snakes. That is all. Nothing more left of him. He will never know anything again. Shovel him under! The soul is only a superior part of the body, and when the body disintegrates, the soul disintegrates. Annihilation, vacancy, everlasting blank, obliteration. Why not present an idea so beautiful in that dying, instead of coming with this hoax, this swindle of the Christian religion, and filling the dying man with anticipations of another life, until some in the last hour have clapped their hands, and some have shouted, and some have sung, and some have been so overwrought with joy they could only look ecstatic. Palace gates opening, they thought; diamond cornets flashing, hands beckoning, orchestras sounding. Little children, dying, actually believing they saw their departed parents, so that, although the little children had been so weak and feeble and sick for weeks they could not turn on their dying pillow, at the last, in a paroxysm of bliss uncontrollable, they sprang to their feet and shouted: "Mother, catch me, I am coming!"

And for the immensity of this delusion, this awful swindle of the gospel of Jesus Christ, I open a hospital and I bring into that hospital the death-beds of a great many Christian people, and I take you by the hand this morning, and I walk up and down in the wards of that hospital, and I ask a few questions. I say to the dying Stephen, what have you to say?" "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." Dying John Wesley, what have you to say?" "The best of all is, God is with us." Dying Edward Payson, what have you to say?" "I float in a sea of glory." Dying John Bradford, what have you to say?" "If there be any way of going to heaven on horse back, or a fiery chariot, it is this." "Dying Neander, what have you to say?" "I am going to sleep now, good night." "Dying Mrs. Florence Fost Jeff, what have you to say?" "A pilgrim in the valley, but the mountain tops are all agleam from peak to peak." "Dying Alexander Mather, what have you to say?" "The Lord who has taken care of me all the best things the world has ever seen or is likely to see." Patrick Henry, the electric champion of liberty, enslaved by this delusion so that he says: "The book worth all other books is the Bible." Benjamin Rush, the leading physiologist and anatomist of his day, the great medical scientist—what did he say? "The only true and perfect religion is Christianity." Isaac Newton, the leading philosopher of his time—what did he say? That man surrendering to this delusion of the Christian religion, crying out: "The sublimest philosophy on earth, the philosophy of the Gospel." David Brewster, at the pronunciation of whose name every scientist the world over bows his head, David Brewster saying, "O, this religion has been a great light to me, a very great light all my days." Pres. Thiers, the great French statesman, acknowledging that he prayed when he said: "I invoke the Lord God in whom I am glad to believe." David Livingstone, able to conquer the lion, able to conquer the panther, able to conquer the savage, yet conquered by this delusion, this hallucination, this great swindle of the ages, so when they find him dead they find him on his knees. William E. Gladstone, the strongest intellect in England to-day, unable to resist this chimera, this fallacy, this delusion of the Christian religion, goes to the house of God every Sabbath, and often, at the invitation of the rector, reads the prayers to the people. O, if those mighty intellects are overborne by this delusion, what chance is there for you and for me?

Besides that, I have noticed that first-rate intellects can be depended on for steadfastness in the proclamation of their sentiments. Goethe, a leading skeptic, was so wrought upon by this Christianity that in a weak moment he cried out: "My belief in the Bible has saved me in my literary and moral life." Rousseau, one of the most eloquent champions of infidelity, spending his whole life warring against Christianity, cries out: "The majesty of the Scriptures amazes me." Altamont, the notorious infidel, one would think he would have been safe against this delusion of the Christian religion. O, no! After talking against Christianity all his days, in his last hours he cried out: "Oh, thou blasphemed but most indulgent Lord God, hell itself is a refuge if it hide me from thy frown." Voltaire, the most talented infidel the world ever saw, writing 250 publications, and the most eloquent champion against Christianity himself the most notorious libertine of the century—one would have thought he could have been depended upon for steadfastness in the advocacy of infidelity and in the war against this terrible chimera, this delusion of this Gospel. But no; in his last hour he asks for Christian burial, and they give him the sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. Why, you cannot depend upon these first-rate infidels—you cannot depend upon their power to resist this great delusion of Christianity. Thomas Paine, the god of modern skeptics, his birthday celebrated in New York and Boston with great enthusiasm—Thomas Paine, the paragon of Bible haters—Thomas Paine, about whom his brother infidel, William Carter, wrote in a letter which I have at my house, saying that he drank a quart of rum a day and was too mean and too dishonest to pay for it—Thomas Paine, the adored of modern infidelity—Thomas Paine, who stole another man's wife in England and brought her to this land—Thomas Paine, who was so squalid and so loathsome and so drunken and so profligate and so beastly in his habits, sometimes picked out of the ditch, sometimes too filthy to be picked out—Thomas Paine, one would have thought that he could have been depended upon for steadfastness against this great delusion. But no. In his dying hour he begs the Lord Jesus Christ for mercy.

Powerful delusion, all-conquering delusion, earthquake delusion of the Christian religion. Yea, it goes on, it is so impertinent, and it is so overbearing, this chimera of the gospel, that having conquered the great picture galleries of the world, the old masters and the young masters, as I showed in a former sermon, it is not satisfied until it has conquered the music of the world. Look over the programme of that magnificent musical festival of a few years ago in this city, and see the most of the great performances, and learn that the greatest of all the subjects were religious subjects. What was it one night when 3,000 voices were accompanied with a vast number of instruments? "Israel in Egypt." Yes, Beethoven decided that he wrote the highest Mass in D major. Haydn deluded with this religion until he wrote the "Creation." Handel deluded until he wrote the oratorios of "Jephthah" and "Esther," and "Saul," and "Israel in Egypt," and the "Messiah." On the closing night three thousand people singing of a delusion to eight thousand deluded hearers.

Yes, this chimera of the gospel is not satisfied until it goes on and builds itself into the most permanent architecture, so it seems as if the world is never to get rid of it. What are some of the finest buildings in the world? St. Paul's, St. Peter's, the churches and cathedrals of all Christendom. Yes, this impertinence of the gospel, this vast delusion is not satisfied until it projects itself and in one year gives, contributes, $6,250,000 to foreign missions, the work of which is to make dunces and fools on the other side of the world—people we have never seen. Deluded doctors—two hundred and twenty physicians meeting week by week in London, in the Union Medical Prayer Circle, to worship God. Deluded lawyers—the late Lord Cairns, the highest legal authority in England, the ex-adviser of the throne, spending his vacation in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the poor people of Scotland. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, once the secretary of State of the United States, an old-fashioned evangelical gentleman, and long said to be Everybody sees the change. Under the power of this great hallucination they have quit their former associates, and whereas they once found their chief delight among those who gambled and swore and raced horses, now they find their chief joy among those who go to prayer meeting and churches; so complete is the delusion. Yea, their own families have noticed it—the wife has noticed it, the children have noticed it. The money that went for rum now goes for books and for clothes and for education. Yea, I never knew a man to know him say there has been a wonderful change. What is the cause of this change? This great hallucination of the Christian religion. There is as much difference between what he is now and what he once was as between a rose and a nettle, as between a dove and a vulture, as between day and night. Thomas Paine, who died and lived in the last century, and lived for the devil, and lived luxuriously, and been at last put into a brilliant sepulcher. What a delusion!

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The strong conclusion of every man and woman in the house is that Christianity, producing such grand results, cannot be a delusion. A lie, a cheat, a swindle, a hallucination cannot launch such a glory of the centuries. Your logic and your common sense convince you that a bad cause cannot produce any illustrious result; out of the womb of such a monster no such angel can be born. There are many in the house this morning, in the galleries and on the main floor, who began with thinking that the Christian religion was a stupid farce, who have come to the conclusion that it is a reality. Why are you here to-day? Why did you sing this song? Why did you bow your head in the opening prayer? Why did you bring your family with you? Why, when I tell you the ending of all trials in the bosom of God, do there stand tears in your eyes—not tears of grief, but tears of joy, such as stand in the eyes of homesick children far away at school when some one talks to them about going home? Why is it that you can be so calmly submissive to the death of your loved one, about whose departure you once were so angry and so rebellious? There is nothing the matter with you. All your friends have found you the great change. And if some of you would give your experience you would give it in scholarly style, and others giving your experience would give it in broken style, but the one experience would be just as good as the other. Some of you have read every book. You are scholary, and yet if I should ask you, "What is the most sensible thing you ever did?" you would say: "The most sensible thing I ever did was to give my heart to God.

But there may be others here who have not had early advantages, and if they were asked to give their experience they might rise and give such testimony as the man gave in a prayer meeting when he said: "On my way here to-night I met a man who asked me where I was going. I said, 'I am going to prayer meeting.' He said: 'There are a good many religions, and I think the most of them are delusions; as to the Christian religion, that is only a notion, that is a mere notion, the Christian religion.' I said to him: 'Stranger, you see that tavern over there?' 'Yes, I can see it.' 'Do you see me?' 'Yes, of course I see you.' 'Now, the time was, as everybody in this town knows, that if I had a quarter of a dollar in my pocket I could not pass that tavern without going in and getting a drink. All the people of Jefferson could not keep me out of that place; but God has changed my heart, and the Lord Jesus Christ has destroyed my thirst for strong drink, and there is my whole week's wages, and I have no temptation to go in there; and, stranger, if this is a notion, I would be well pleased to have a mighty powerful notion; it is a notion that has put clothes on my children's back, and it is a notion that he has put food on our table, and it is a notion that has filled my mouth with thanksgiving to God. And, stranger, you had better go along with me; you might get religion, you know; lots of people are getting religion now.'"

Well, we will soon understand it all. Your life and mine will soon be over. We will soon come to the last bar of the music, to the last act of the tragedy, to the last page of the book—yea to the last line and the last word, and then to me it will either be midnoon or midnight.

News of the Week.

THE ILLINOIS SENATORSHIP.

A Labor Member of the Legislature Talks About Bribery.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 5.—A ripple of excitement was caused in the House, this morning, by Mr. Merritt, Democrat, rising to a question of privilege and reading an article in a St. Louis paper, giving a report of a speech made by Representative Bailey (Labor) before a labor meeting in East St. Louis, on the evening of January 30, in which he stated that while the labor caucus was balloting for Senator, Mr. Dixon (Labor) had been called out by a prominent business man of Chicago, and told in effect that votes for Mr. Farwell were worth from $1,000 to $5,000.

Mr. Merritt wanted an explanation of the article.

Mr. Bailey stated that he had substantially stated what the article represented him as stating.

Mr. Merritt wanted to know if the person who offered the bribe was a member of the House.

Calls were made for Mr. Dixon, who said he saw nothing in the article to indicate that the person was a member of the House. He stated he had been called out of the caucus by a business man from Chicago, who proposed to him that if he (Dixon) would control five votes he could control the same number and thus block the election of Mr. Farwell, and that there was a big speculation in it.

Mr. Dixon said in reply that he indignantly repelled the proposition, and returned to the caucus and informed his colleagues.

A voice—"Was the man who made the proposition a member of this House?"

Dixon—"He was not."

Mr. Merrit stated that he had been in the legislature two sessions, and that he had never been offered a bribe. It reminded for the immaculate leader of the Labor party of Chicago to receive such a proposition before he had in the House ten days, then to skulk away and get his name in the newspapers instead of coming on the floor of the House, as was his duty, and make the matter known.

Further discussion was prevented by the Speaker announcing that the question of privilege had been exhausted.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Is the Correspondent of a Havana Newspaper Talking Nonsense?

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The *Herald* says: There is an enterprising newspaper in Havana called *La Unon*, which has taken so great an interest in the possibility of getting a satisfactory treaty out of the United States as to have three columns of interviews cabled from Washington to Havana for its issue of January 28. The gentlemen interviewed were John W. Foster, late U. S. Minister to Spain, and Senor Muruaga, the present Spanish minister to this country.

Mr. Foster's interview about the treaty negotiated by him, but not confirmed by the Senate, presents no views not already well known and made public in the press, but Senor Muruaga's opinions are decidely interesting. The correspondent in Washington questioned the Spanish minister about the treaty as follows:

"Is there in the convention signed by you and Mr. Bayard," I asked him, "a clause by which it is limited in its duration?"

"There is none written," he replied, "but one exists privately."

"And are you actually occupied in any negotiations for carrying out a reciprocity treaty?"

"No," he replied. "I am not engaged in the negotiations for a definite treaty which occupies the attention of Senor Romero Moret, minister of state, and Mr. Curry, United States minister to Spain."

"Do you think," I then asked, "that a favorable result will be reached in this matter?"

"I do not doubt that a desirable result will be reached," he replied, "and in case it should not be reached by the end of March, I favor and recommend engaging in a policy of coercion."

"And do you have confidence in a system of reprisals?"

"Certainly," he replied, "are the only effective method by which the Americans can be shown at last the consequences. I believe," he added, "that that is the attitude taken by the government in Madrid."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—A reporter called on the Spanish minister for the purpose of verifying the interview published by a Havana journal in which the minister is represented as saying that unless commercial relations carrying out the reciprocity treaty between Spain and the United States reach a favorably result by the first March he favors coercion and reprisals. The minister was engaged and could not see the reporter, but sent word to him that the interview was authentic and his views were accurately and correctly given.

SEC. MANNING'S VIEWS.

Fishing and Commercial Rights Discussed at Length.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Sec. Manning has sent to Perry Belmont, chairman of the House committee on Foreign Affairs, a reply to the request of that committee for his views with regard to the House and Senate retaliatory bills. The secretary divides the subject to be considered into two parts—first, the fishing rights of the United States; and second, the commercial rights of United States vessels in Canadian

WASHINGTON.

THE DEBT STATEMENT,

Decrease of the Debt for January, $9,515,686.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to day:

Debt Bearing Interest.

Four and a half per cent	$ 250,000,000
Four per cent	737,786,600
Three per cent	63,023,000
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	186,356
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,129,619,462
Interest	7,660,070
Total	$1,137,279,532

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 7,310,325
Interest	203,787
Total	$ 7,514,112

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,378,341
Certificates of deposit	8,720,000
Gold certificates	105,665,107
Silver certificates	118,315,714
Fractional currency, less $8,934,375, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,950,976
Principal	$ 586,390,138

Total Debt.

Principal	$1,723,319,925
Interest	7,863,858
Total	$1,731,183,783

Deductions.

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 270,934,924
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
	370,934,924
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,360,248,859

Recapitulation.

Net cash in the treasury	$27,780,050
Debt less cash in the treasury February 1, 1887	$1,332,468,809
Debt less cash in the treasury January 1, 1887	1,341,984,495
Decrease of debt during month	$ 9,515,686

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 105,665,107
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	118,315,714
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	8,720,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	15,174,183
Cash held for bonds called not matured and balance of interest	23,056,419
Fractional currency	3,500
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 270,934,923

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 26,323,524
Minor coin	106,903
Total	$ 26,430,427
Certificates held as cash	25,681,020
Net cash balance on hand	27,780,050
Total cash in treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$ 450,826,420

PENSION MATTERS.

Adverse Democratic Report on the Logan and Blair Cases.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—In the adverse report upon the Senate bill granting a pension to Mrs. Logan, the committee on Invalid Pensions of the House says that should Congress pass the bill, and the precedent set by it should be carried out, it would increase the pension roll $345,000 annually. In the majority of cases, as in this case, no relief from actual embarrassment or poverty would be afforded. It was a well known fact that thousands of poor but aged widows of brave and worthy soldiers were denied the pittance of $12 per month because of their inability to connect the death of their husbands with their military service, while in this case no sort of a claim was advanced that the death of Gen. Logan was attributable to his military service. It was a well known fact that Mrs. Logan was in possession of an ample estate, and while the committee entertain the highest regard for her, both on account of her character and personal worth, as well as on account of the brave and gallant record of Gen. Logan as a soldier, and his useful and spotless record as civilian and statesman, they believe that the passage of this and all similar bills would be in the direction of building up in this country an aristocracy contrary to the very principles of equal government for all, for which Gen. Logan so gallantly fought in the war and so ably contended in times of peace.

A similar report was presented in the case of the Senate bill to increase the pension of the widow of Gen. Frank Blair.

The Republican members of the committee present a minority report recommending the passage of the Blair bill. The Republican members of the committee also presented a minority report earnestly recommending the passage of the bill to pension the widow of Gen. Logan, after recalling the brilliant career of Gen. Logan, says that it is reasonably certain that his death was a direct result of his military service, and that his trascending achievements were voluntary contributions of his splendid military genius, inspired by convictions of duty and patriotic impulses seldom equalled and never excelled.

NO VETO HERE.

Manning and Jordan to Leave the Cabinet Immediately.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Treas. Jordan admitted to-day that Sec. Manning is to be the president, and that he (Jordan) is to be the vice president of the Western National bank of the city of New York. The resignations of both officials are in the hands of the President, and will be accepted in due time.

It is expected Mr. Manning will be relieved soon after the adjournment of Congress. It is even said by some that his successor will be nominated before the adjournment. Department officials say that everything now points to the promotion of Asst. Sec. Fairchild to the head of the department. Treas. Jordan will not leave the department before April 1, as there are certain matters he desires to dispose of during the intervening time, and it will be necessary for him to initiate his successor to the duties of the office.

Mr. Jordan says that applications have already been made for over $8,000,000 of stock in the bank, and that many people will have to be disappointed, as the capital is limited to $6,000,000. The bank begins business about May 1.

The Subject of Coast Defenses.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—An important debate has been in progress in the Senate for the last hour, based on a statement by Mr. Allison as to the probable receipts and expenditures of the government for the next fiscal year. Mr. Allison, showed by figures that there would be a very small surplus, if any.

Mr. Platt took up the question of coast defenses, and argued that Congress would be derelict to its clearest and most imperative duty if it adjourned without making liberal appropriations for fortifications, guns, and ships.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill Signed by the President.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The signing of the Inter-State Commerce bill by the President was in full accord with the opinion of Attorney General Garland, rendered to him on Monday last, and it is very well understood to be in accord with the views of the Chief.

The attorney general was asked to-night to give his views in regard to the bill (and explain wherein it differed from the Senate bill of two years ago) which he opposed on the ground that it was unconstitutional. He declined to do so, saying that he regarded the opinion he had given to the President on the subject as strictly confidential. It is learned, however, from trustworthy sources, that the Attorney General, as well as the President, consider the bill which has just become a law, free from all the material features which were objectional in the Senate bill of two years ago. According to this information the Attorney General's objection to the old bill was to the vast powers of a legislative and judicial character that were given to the commission. The Attorney General is said to hold that the present bill does not confer judicial powers on the commission, but puts them in the courts on report from the commission, and that it does not confer legislative power except in the fourth section (the long and short haul clause) and that this is warranted by numberless precedents in the legislative history of the government.

This Means Business.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The Senate has passed without debate, the twin bills appropriating $21,000,000 for modern ordnance and coast fortifications.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

The Commission to be Named This Week—Prominent Candidates.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—It is stated upon good authority that Pres. Cleveland will name the inter-state commerce commission this week. About 200 persons have been suggested to him, but he has practically determined upon his men. At the White House it is stated that no broken-down politicians or men with hobbies will be appointed. There was a demand by the Knights of Labor for a place on the commission; the anti-monopolists also asked for a place, and the corporations made suggestions. All these have been cast aside. It be will except, ex-Sen. Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, will be president of the commission, the President especially desiring him to do so; but there is to be a great deal of hard work and travel for the commission and it is believed Thurman will not want it. The others believed to have been determined upon are ex-Sen. William Windom of Minnesota, Francis Kernan, jr., son of the ex-senator of New York and at present railroad commissioner for that state, Gen. J. Wilson of Delaware, the famous cavalry leader who commanded a division of Sherman's army on the march to the sea, and who captured Jeff Davis, Judge Cooley of Michigan, a professor in the University of Michigan, receiver for the Wabash railroad, and ex-Gov. James Milton Smith, of Georgia, should a place go to the South. In the event the Pacific slope gets a place on the commission it is said it will go to William H. Swift, ex-railroad commissioner of William T. Coleman, of California.

Among the most prominent of others likely to be recognized are Col. James H. Howe, of Wisconsin, nephew of the late Sen. Howe, of that state, and Chris. Magee, of Pennsylvania, is also among the possibilities in this direction. He happens to be the choice of both the Cameron and Randall factions. Pres. Cleveland told a man yesterday that he was anxions to get the commission organized and the matter of the appointments out of the way. He does not take kindly to the suggestion to appoint either Sen Conger, of Michigan, or Rep. William R. Morrison, of Illinois. He believes the spirit if not the letter of the constitution prohibits it, and he does not want to evade even the spirit of it.

DIVIDED ON THE COLOR LINE.

The Ingalls Resolution on the Matthews Case Adopted by the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The document prepared by Sen. Ingalls and offered in shape of a resolution, regarding the rejection by the Senate of Matthews (colored) to be recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia, was adopted by the Senate—26 to 18 (a party vote)—and will be sent to the President with the rejection. The document is in part as follows:

The President attempts to justify a renomination of Matthews by stating—

First—That the fitness of the nominee has been demonstrated.

Second—That previous opposition to his appointment among citizens of the District has largely subsided.

Third—That he derives in this way to tender just recognition and good faith toward our colored citizens.

It is sufficient answer to the first two reasons alleged to say that neither could have been applicable when Matthews was appointed in August, immediately after the adjournment of the Senate, for at that time his fitness had not been demonstrated, nor had there been any interval for local opposition to subside. Until suggested by the President, the Senate was not aware that the question of just recognition or good faith to our colored citizens was involved in the question, and it has never before been urged that a person's nomination for office should be confirmed or rejected because he was black or white. This classification has been abolished by the suppression of the rebellion and by amendments to the constitution, and is no longer properly recognized in dealing with public affairs. The Senate, however, in view of the message of the President, cannot forbear to apprise him, since he has raised the race issue, that Frederick Douglass was, it is understood, requested to resign the office of recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia in order that James C. Matthews might be appointed to his place.

Without doubt Fredrick Douglass is the most distinguished representative of the colored race, not in this country only, but in the world. Just recognition would have been tendered to our colored fellow citizens by the retention of Frederick Douglass rather than his enforced retirement in order to reward an unknown and obscure partisan, who had never been a slave, and therefore represented the enfranchized race only by accident of color. The devotion of the President to the political and civil advancement of the colored race might have been equally attested, and "good faith" might have been as strongly evinced, by the retention of Mr. Douglass in office, whose duties he was discharging to the satisfaction of the people, unless it is to be understood that a "just recognition" is to be tendered only to those members of that race who are supposed to entertain particular political opinions. In such case the issue of race disappears, and that is politics.

The Senate has no official information other than that contained in the message of the President whether Matthews is white or black. He is admitted to be a citizen of New York. The office to which he is nominated is strictly local. Compensation for the performance of the duties is not paid by the government, but mainly by citizens of the district having papers to be recorded therein.

His confirmation is opposed with substantial unanimity by the citizens of the district, without regard to color, politics or occupation.

Worse than Pleuro-Pneumonia.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The President has received a letter from Hon. E. M. Clay, of Kentucky, calling attention to the report that a cargo of English and Australian rabbits is at sea, bound for the United States. He states he has made domestic live stock of all kinds a study, and that it would be better to have pleuro pneumonia, smallpox and cholera spread over the United States than suffer the ravages which will result from the importation of these rabbits. The matter was referred to the Treasury department. One of the officials of that department said that as there is no law to prevent the importation of rabbits, the matter will be laid before the committee on Ways and Means for such action as may be necessary.

The Direct Tax Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The direct tax bill directs the secretary of the treasury to credit to each state and territory and to the District of Columbia a sum equal to all collections made from them under the direct tax act. It remits and relinquishes all of the tax still due, and appropriates a sufficient amount to reimburse the states for all moneys found due to them under the provisions of this act, to be paid to their respective governors, provided, that when such moneys have been collected from citizens, either directly or by sale of property, the amount shall be held in trust for them or their legal representatives by the respective states.

NEW AND NOVEL PROCESS

For Hardening and Tempering Steel, Discovered by a Louisville Blacksmith.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 8.—The *Courier-Journal* publishes a report of tests made in the presence of one of its staff of the new process for hardening and tempering steel, by which hardness and elasticity are carried forward in combination. A drill made of the new steel penetrated in 40 minutes a steel safe warranted to resist any burglar drill for twelve hours. A pen knife tempered by the process cut the stem of a steel key readily, and with the same blade the inventor shaved the hairs on his arm. A number of other interesting and successful tests were made.

The inventor is a young blacksmith, who has been experimenting with the process for years, and claims that the tempering is conducted without expense or skilled labor. He has also a new process for converting iron into steel at a small expense. He claims to be able to make steel plates so elastic and hard as to turn a ball fired from the heaviest gun ever constructed.

The invention is a secret, not having been patented, and a company has been incorporated to push it, with Hon. Charles Godshaw as general manager. It is intended to call the attention of the navy department to the discovery, and ask for facilities to test the steel made by it.

Faith Cure in Michigan.

ADRIAN, Feb. 2.—A strange but well authenticated case of faith cure is reported here. Mrs. Walter S. Mead, aged 29, has suffered two years with an abcess in her side, and for the past few weeks has been confined to her bed. Sunday she was very low, and up to Monday doubts were entertained whether the woman would live. Yesterday the physician found his patient dressed, sitting up, and eating with fair relish. She said last night the Lord, in response to her prayers, had healed her and restored her strength. A reporter who called later found the woman firm in faith. She was cured, an examination of her side showing apparently a healing wound with suppuration. The case excites interest here, and medical men pronounce themselves puzzled.

FUR ROBBERS RESCUED.

Cleveland Officers Shot Down—A Wild Scene on the Cleveland & Pittsburg Express at Ravenna, Ohio—Five Rescuers Against Two Officers—Passengers Terrorized.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 4.—The most daring and successful attempt that was ever made in this vicinity to rescue a prisoner occurred early this morning, on the Cleveland & Pittsburg express, which left this city at 11:25 last night for Cleveland. So desperate were the confederates that two of Cleveland's detectives were fatally wounded. Capt. Hoehn and Detective Hulligan, of Cleveland, having received a requisition, determined to return to Cleveland last night with their prisoner, Harry McMunn, who was accused of having been concerned in the recent extensive fur robbery in that city. They took every precaution to prevent any attempt that might be made by the pals of McMunn to rescue.

Securely handcuffed, the prisoner was placed on board the train at the outer depot in Allegheny. He took his arrest very coolly, and seemed anxious to cause the detectives as little trouble as possible. The express sped on and at 2 o'clock this morning Alliance, O., was reached.

At that point five men boarded the train and passed through several of the cars. Finally they saw the officers and their prisoner sitting in the smoking car. No sign of recognition passed between McMunn and the men, and they sat down a few seats from the prisoner, and in a few minutes the express continued on its course.

When Ravenna was reached, the five men rose suddenly from their seats, and, without warning, drew their revolvers on the officers. There were but a couple of other passengers in the car, and the confederates of McMunn were complete masters of the situation. Their quick action gave them the drop on the officers.

One of the men demanded their prisoner, but instead of complying with their request, the officers jumped to their feet and tried to draw their revolvers.

They were too late. The five men opened fire on them. Capt. Hoehn reeled and tottered over into the aisle, with bullets in his shoulder and thigh. As he fell, one of the gang jumped on him and kicked him until he lay still as death. When the firing first commenced Detective Hulligan received several bullets in his body. He still attempted to defend himself, and another volley was fired at him, until seven bullets had pierced his body. He tottered and fell insensible in his seat. He was then kicked until his head was split open.

The few passengers that were in the smoking car became terrorized, and hid under the seats. The alarm spread to the other cars, and the trainmen and other passengers hurried forward. A frightful scene met their gaze. Stretched out but a few feet apart were the bodies of Detective Hulligan and Capt. Hoehn. The floor was covered with blood, and the seats in the car, near where the shooting occurred, were pierced and shattered by the bullets that had sped from five revolvers. The prisoner and his rescuers had disappeared in the excitement, having jumped from the train.

All trace of them was lost in the darkness. The Ravenna police were notified, and a posse started out at once to scour the country. The injured men were made as comfortable as possible, and then taken on to Cleveland, arriving there about 6 o'clock this morning.

A large reward has been offered for the apprehension of their assailants, but the latest dispatches from Ravenna state that they have not yet been captured. It is believed that they escaped without injury.

Detective Hulligan Dead.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 8.—Detective Hulligan, one of the police officers assaulted by desperadoes at Ravenna, died at 9:30 a. m. His condition changed so rapidly that all hopes entertained for his recovery were abandoned this morning. The attending physician, Dr. D. E. Smith, spent the greater part of the night at the house, and saw that the inflammation of the membranes of the brain were extending very rapidly, although the wounded man seemed to sleep and rest well. At 7 o'clock the doctor called at the house and found his patient so low that he considered his condition very alarming, although not hopeless. Dr. Smith went home to breakfast, and returned when the change came, an hour later. In the short space of time he had been absent, Hulligan had grown so much worse that he gave up all hope, and in an hour he was dead. He leaves a wife and four children.

THE FLOODED DISTRICTS.

Great Uneasiness at Cincinnati—The Cumberland Still Rising at Nashville.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 5.—The river at 10 a. m., had reached the stage of 56 feet 1 inch, which was a rise in the past nine hours of 5 inches. The diminution in the rate of the rise is encouraging, especially as there is yet no rain. But with a cloudy sky and the thermometer above 32, there is still ground for apprehension. The rise as it is now causes serious inconvenience to the railroads and to river transportation, besides interfering with many manufactories on the river front. Every additional foot of rise increase magnifies the loss at a much higher rate. Until a rainfall comes, however, the condition will remain hopeful.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 5.—The Cumberland river is rising slowly, 31 8-10 feet on the guage. The low places in the city are being troubled with back water, and many families are preparing to move out. A serious overflow is not at this time expected. Lumbermen along the river have taken necessary precaution against loss of property. All streams tributary to the upper Cumberland are out of their banks. The river here will reach its highest point by Monday, and will probably not exceed 44 feet on the guage.

BESSEMER STEEL.

The Production in 1886 the Largest on Record.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 4.—The American Iron and Steel association has received from the manufacturers complete statistics of the country's production of Bessemer steel in 1886. The production of 1885 was much the largest in our history down to that year, but the production of 1886 was 49 per cent larger still. The following table gives the comparative statistics of the production of ingots:

	Total 1886. Net tons.	Total 1885. Net tons
Pennsylvania	1,507,577	1,109,029
Illinois	535,692	366,657
Other states	498,314	226,064
Total	2,541,493	1,701,762

The production of Clapp-Griffiths steel included above was 21,647 net tons in 1885, and 46,371 in 1886.

Our production of Bessemer steel rails in 1886 was as remarkable as our production of Bessemer steel. In 1882 this country produced 1,438,155 net tons of Bessemer steel rails, which was the highest annual product down to that year. From 1882 to 1885 the production steadily declined to 1,074,607 net tons in the latter year. In 1886 it suddenly rose to 1,749,899 net tons, an increase of 63 per cent. Following is a comparative table of steel rail production:

	Total, 1886. Net tons.	Total, 1885. Net tons.
Pennsylvania	1,097,943	736,522
Illinois	430,935	308,242
Other states	220,981	29,843
Total	1,749,899	1,074,607

Sixty-nine per cent. of our total production of Bessemer steel ingots in 1886 was converted into rails, against 63 per cent. similarly converted in 1885.

FOURTEEN CADAVERS.

What Chicago Firemen Found in a Medical College.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Last night the fire department was called to extinguish a blaze in the dissecting room of the Chicago Homeopathic college, at the corner of Wood and York streets. The room in the southeast corner of an upper floor, and ladders were necessarily used in reaching the flames. As the foremost fireman stepped into the room he saw what appeared to be a man overcome by the smoke lying on the table. Calling on his companions, the fireman seized the body and had succeeded in tugging it from the room before he discovered that instead of a suffocated man he was carrying away a partially dissected cadaver. An investigation showed that there were thirteen other bodies in the room.

On the fourth floor of the building were a number of patients, who up to the arrival of the city forces had known nothing of the fire. On hearing the noise of the engines they became greatly excited, and could be quieted only after the department had gone. An old lady, in particular, became completely frenzied, and force was necessary to prevent her from leaping from a window. The physicians in charge fear that the excitement will have a permanent effect upon the patients, some of whom were in a most critical condition.

Henry George on the Strike.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—In an editorial on the strike, Henry George says: "I think it a fight in the dark, the blind push of men squeezed past endurance. I think it the first passive form of a civil war, which steel-clad forts and armor-plated ships can not guard us against—the kindling of passions and the arraying of forces that, roused to full energy, may give cities to the flames and destroy our very civilization itself."

ANOTHER AWFUL ACCIDENT.

A Passenger Train Plunges off a Bridge and Carries Death and Destruction—Graphic Description of the Scene.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Feb. 7.—A sad spectacle was revealed to the throngs of visitors who gathered at the scene of the wreck, Saturday and yesterday. Before them, imbedded in the melted ice, were the twisted iron work of the four cars which had gone down to destruction and carried death to most of their occupants. Where they lay were great pools of water, caused by the melting of the ice, by the heat from the burning cars. The fourth car from the rear, or one of the day coaches, was entirely destroyed. What little of it remained was hidden beneath a little lake of water, upon the surface of which floated embers, bits of burned clothing and pieces of charred human flesh. It was impossible to get at this car, yesterday, but a gang of men will go to work upon it today and will drag the depths for the buried bodies.

It is thought by some that at least twenty, if not more, corpses will be taken out from this charnel pool. So far as is known, not a soul escaped from this car, and it is considered possible that there may be as many as 40 bodies underneath the dark sunk this pool. At present nothing can be seen but the burnt trucks, one set turned in one direction and the other in another.

In the other three cars, mixed up with the debris, unrecognizable masses of human flesh could be seen.

The work of removing the charred corpses from the trunk line began at 3:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, upon the arrival of Gov. Pingree and the members of the Vermont railroad commission. Upon the receipt of the news of the disaster at St. Albans a special train was made up to go to the scene of the accident. On this train were Gov. Pingree, ex-Gov. Smith, president of the Central Vermont railroad; E. C. Smith, second vice-president; John W. Hobart, general manager; James M. Foss, general superintendent; Railroad Commissioner Fletcher; Alfred E. Watson, clerk of the commission; and O. M. Tinkham, agricultural editor of the *Watchman and Journal*, of Montpelier.

The officials made a careful examination of what remained of the bridge, and collected some testimony in regard to its stability. All were satisfied that the bridge was entirely safe at the time of the accident. They also endeavored to ascertain the cause of the accident. Engineer Pierce, as most of the passengers think, is of the opinion that it was caused by a broken rail, at the end of the bridge. Others are of the opinion that the accident was due to a broken journal on the Pullman car Puritan. This was the last car on the train, but it was known to have been the first car to leave the track, and it is argued that a broken rail would have thrown the first car instead of the last. This point, however, may never be settled.

The official inspection of the huge blackened wreck upon the ice. Picking their way carefully among the debris of the Puritan, they discovered the remains of no less than six bodies which they could pick out, sometimes by their distinct resemblance to living forms, and sometimes by seeing fragments of thigh bones, ribs and heads. An undertaker of Hartford accompanied the party. He and his men picked out the remains as fast as possible, and put each body separately in a box. These charred bodies were so thoroughly burned that it was impossible to even tell their sex. In some instances, there made scarcely a handful. They picked up these bodies, or rather what remained of them, and went to the next burned car, the Pullman car St. Albans, which came from Springfield.

In this car they could only make out three bodies. Undoubtedly they were thrown out. They were so charred as to state that they could scarcely be discerned from the rest of the debris. No doubt the bodies of many persons were totally consumed. These bodies were, like the rest, tenderly placed in boxes and left on the ice waiting removal to the dead house. From there the party started for the third car from the rear, or the day coach, but as this was entirely submerged, they could make no investigation.

The fourth car from the rear, or the last remaining one, was next visited. Here was presented the most horrifying sight of all. No less than twelve bundles of burned flesh, charred out of all human shape, were found. The rear end of what had been the car, six bodies were found, all bunched together. These passengers had either huddled around the stove to keep warm, as the night was very cold, or else they had tried to make their escape from the rear door, and could not get out.

IT WAS AWFUL.

Express messenger A. S. Robbins, who was one of the six persons on the wrecked Montreal train, who had passed over the bridge before the accident occurred, said: "It is probably one of the worst accidents that ever took place in the United States. When we were fairly upon the bridge we felt a shock and heard a crash behind. When we looked out we saw the four rear cars piled upon each other, over the edge of the bridge. They pitched so fast that it hardly scratched the edge of the bridge and in a few minutes they were all on fire, with all the people in them. Oh, it was awful. I can't talk about it; it was awful; the worst thing I ever saw or heard of."

A gang of 75 men have been working all morning through holes in the ice, raising portions of the wrecked train from the bottom of the river and searching for bodies which may yet be among the ruins. Thus far no bodies have been recovered.

Nearly all the signs of the terrible disaster have disappeared, except the gaping space between the piers of the bridge.

Trains are running regularly to either end of the bridge. The condition of the wounded is about the same.

ARMOUR AND THE BOYCOTT.

The Knights Will Make Another Effort to Cripple "The King of Porkocracy."

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—The *Times* says: The Knights of Labor are still pursuing Phil D. Armour, and to-night district assembly No. 24 will place a boycott on 265 local firms which are using his goods. A move of this kind is surprising, and it is one of the most important ever made on the part of the Knights since the establishment of their organization.

They do not care so much about the other influential packers, but in Mr. Armour they say they have found an avowed enemy in their cause, and in the work of crushing him they have not only boycotted his firm throughout the country, but they now propose to treat similarly those wholesale and retail dealers who purchase and sell his products. Charles F. Seib, secretary of District Assembly No. 24, has been the recipient of reports, systematically made, giving the names and addresses of those who deal in Armour meats, and the original copies were seen yesterday by a reporter. The document will attract the attention of the Knights throughout the country and it will be headed as follows:

TO THE ORGANIZED WORKERS OF CHICAGO.

BROTHERS:—We would respectfully draw your attention to the following firms in and about Chicago who are handling the products of P. D. Armour. It is not necessary to reiterate the causes which have led to the objections of loyal workingmen in the Chicago district to further patronize his goods. With them you are familiar.

It remains for you to do your duty and lend your efforts to aid in showing the King of Pokocracy that you are not in sympathy with his methods and practices. We would therefore request you to appoint committees in your locality to carry out the object of the original circular.

(Here follow the names and addresses of the firms).

This circular will be sent to all the local assemblies in District Assembly No. 24, and they are expected to co-operate with District Assemblies Nos. 57 and 58, which issued the "original circular" referred to. This original circular was issued over a month ago, and was approved by District Assembly No. 24 at the time. It was the declaration of a boycott against Armour, and was mentioned in these dispatches at the time.

A reporter called on Mr. Armour last night and showed the papers referred to above. He thought the boycott would be a harsh injustice to small business men who might be forced to the wall by such measures. Referring to the effect of the boycott of a month ago on his firm, he said: "My house made the fight on principle, and never dreamed of anything but financial loss. To our surprise hundreds of orders from new sources poured in, and they were made distinctly upon the issue that, as the boycott was thoroughly un-American, the senders of the orders were thoroughly in sympathy with an American house that had the pluck to risk money on American fair play and should have their trade."

Cattle Growers' Association.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 3.—Fifty cattle growers of the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana and Illinois met at the Grand hotel and organized the Ohio Valley Cattle Growers' association for promoting co-operation among breeders and for holding an annual fair for fat stock and dairy products, wool exhibits, etc. Judge T. C. Jones, of Delaware, O., was made chairman.

A constitution was adopted providing for three directors from each of the states named, who are to meet in Cincinnati, February 16, to name the place for holding the first annual fair.

'LONGSHOREMEN GOING TO WORK.

Freight Being Moved Without Serious Difficulty—Union Boatmen Tired of Being Idle—6,000 Pennsylvania Coal Miners Quit Work.

The Boatmen Weakening.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—The union boatmen who struck because they would not handle "scab" coal, although they were satisfied with the price paid them—25 cents a ton—are weakening. They hesitate to openly abandon the cause of the strikers, but the 75 cents a ton now offered is so tempting that those who own boats compromise by making out bills of sale of their boats to a friend. That friend goes to the companies and offers to transport their coal at the ruling rates. Their offers have mostly been refused, the companies, preferring, as long as they have got to pay exhorbitant rates, to pay them to outsiders.

'Longshoremen's union No. 1 met in Brooklyn last night. About 300 men were present. They were decidedly in favor of continuing the fight. The older men, however, expressed their conviction that the men would have to go back before Thursday.

Old Hands Returning to Work.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—There was considerable activity on the piers of the river front this morning, and freight was being moved with much more dispatch than on any other day since the strike. The time that has elapsed since the 'longshoremen and freighthandlers quit work has enabled the railroad and steamship companies to select, and in some cases train, sufficient men to keep the freight moving steadily along. Besides, many of the old freighthandlers and 'longshoremen are coming back to work, not at the places where they are known, but where they are least likely to be known.

The Maine Steamship company has got most of its old hands back. On the Clyde line dock, pier 19, East river, there were 200 men waiting for the steamer City of Atlanta to reach the dock. Supt. Healey said he had all the men he required. The Mallory line dock had resumed its former appearance.

Charles Mallory said that they were not experiencing any difficulty. The manager at pier No. 4 said that he considered the strke ended so far as it affected their pier. They could get more help than was needed.

Six Thousand Miners Idle.

PITTSBURG, Feb 7.—The executive board of the Miners' National assembly, Knights of Labor, which has been investigating the recent demands made by the river miners for an advance in price for mining coal from 2½ to 3 cents per bushel, arrived at a decision to-night. After a careful examination of the books of four of the largest companies in the district, the board decides that the rate for the fourth pool should be 2⅝ cents per bushel and in the other three pools 2⅜ cents. This is an advance of ⅛ cent per bushel in the fourth pool and ¼ cent in the first, second and third pools. The award is not satisfactory to either miners or employers, and a continuation of the strike is probable.

The mines have all been closed down, and the 6,000 miners remain idle pending an investigation of the executive board.

Good News, if True.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—It is generally believed that the great strike is about to come to an end. The *Times* says: "The fact is, the freight-handlers' strike is confessed to be a failure, even by themselves. They were refused work when they offered to return. The Pennsylvania and Jersey Central probably had the most offers of this kind. Both companies have an unusually good class of green hands."

COAL $60 A TON.

Snow, Rain, Floods, Thunder, Lighting, and a Fuel Famine.

FORT SHAW, Mont., Feb. 8.—There was a heavy snow storm Sunday night, extending through Northern Montana, from north of Fort Assinaboine to Fort Shaw. From four to eight inches fell, making from 14 to 24 inches now on the level. The cattle are suffering terribly. The fuel famine still continues at Fort Benton. Coal is $60 a ton, and is extremely difficult to obtain even at that figure. Wood is scarce, and is selling at a high figure. The Indian commissioners have been snow-bound at Choteau since January 26.

JOLIET, Ill., Feb. 8.—Forty-eight hours of continous rain in this section is causing serious damage to property. Yesterday the rain poured down in torrents for several hours, accompanied by the most violent thunder claps and frequent lightning. The railroad bridges across Spring and Hickory creeks are swept away, and along the banks of those streams, which are spreading far over their banks, the people are moving out to safe quarters. The rain is still pouring down, and a serious flood is threatening. Traffic on the Santa Fe road along the Desplaines river is suspended, and extensive general damage will result unless the rain and thaw ceases very soon.

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—Rain continued here in great quantities all of last night and this morning, but ceased about 9 o'clock, and it is now growing colder. The signal service reports the temperature will fall from 15 to 25 degrees by to-morrow morning.

ELGIN, Ills., Feb. 8.—Elgin awoke this morning to find a large-sized flood upon the city. The Chicago street bridge is partly washed away. It was built six years ago by the Milwaukee road, after the washout of the spring of 1881, which was followed by the terrible ferry boat disaster. The Chicago street bridge is the principal one. There are two bridges, and it is feared they may go. Cellars all over town in low places are flooded. Cook's publishing house has several feet of water in several rooms. The loss of printing stock is very large. Merchants are taking goods out of basements. The damage will amount to many thousand dollars. It is reported that the dam at Algonquin, a few miles north of Elgin, has been swept away.

THE INDIANA BATTLE.

Republicans do Not Surrender—They Have Made Up a Case, Appointed a Committee, and Will Submit the Whole Matter to the United States Senate.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 3.—The Republicans do not admit the legality of Turpie's election to the United States Senate, or that the work of the joint convention was perfected in the proceedings of Wednesday. On the other hand, the Democrats claim that the record is valid, and the joint convention adjourned yesterday *sine die*.

In accordance with the motion of Representative Gardiner, which the Republicans say prevailed, the joint convention reassembled at noon, with all the Democrats and seven Republican Senators absent.

Speaker Sayre presided, and the clerk of the House called the roll of both houses in the presence of a crowd as large and as keenly interested as any that have assembled in the House of Representatives from day to day during the contest.

The ten Senators and 56 Representatives of the Republican side answered, but the Democratic members were silent. They were regarded as absentees until the roll of that class was called, when the speaker announced the presence of each one, but as not answering.

Rep. Gardiner then presented a preamble and resolution, reciting the illegality of the election of Turpie and the pretended adjournment of the joint convention *sine die*, and calling for an investigation in order to prepare a memorial of contest to be presented to the United States Senate.

The resolution provided for the appointment of a committee of five to pursue this investigation, and to prepare this memorial. The paper was adopted, and the committee appointed thereunder consists of Sens. Winter and Huston, and Reps. Gardiner, Griffiths and Linck. The adjournment was then had.

Anti-Saloon Republican League.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Dr. T. D. Bancroft, of Kansas, is expected by the National committee of the Anti-Saloon Republican league to arride here to-day. He has been engaged by the league to organize anti-saloon Republican clubs all over the country, and his mission here is for the purpose of conferring with Chairman Griffen before starting out upon his work. He will probably begin somewhere in Connecticut. His efforts will be seconded in various ways by the committee in sending out documents and appeals to anti-saloon people in every locality, urging and authorizing them to organize local leagues as rapidly as possible, without waiting for outside promptings. When a reasonable number of these local leagues have been formed, they will be merged into a state organization, unless there is already one in existence.

A Naturalized American Citizen Executed in Russia.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 4.—There is much excitement here over a report that Bashan Thiessen, a naturalized citizen of Jefferson county, Neb. has been arrested in Russia, and probably executed.

Theissen escaped from Siberia, whither he had been sent for Nihilism, came to Nebraska three years ago, and engaged extensively in silk culture. He owns considerable property in Nebraska. His object in going to Russia was to secure some money, and he had expressed confidence in his ability to escape identity and arrest.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TIME TO CALL A HALT.

Result of the English Occupation of Egypt.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—In the House of Commons Mr. Cremer, Radical, moved an amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, demanding the immediate recall of all the British forces in Egypt.

Sir Wilfred Lawson, Radical, in seconding the motion, said: "We have raised the funded debt of Egypt from £90,000,000 to £100,000,000, slaughtered many thousands of natives, crippled the national credit, bombarded the principal city of the country under circumstances of the greatest horror, increased the taxation, promoted horrible debauchery in the capital, sown dissensions between the Khedive and the people, and crushed out the first little spark of independence that had been seen in the eastern nations for ages past."

Sir James Ferguson, parliamentary secretary to the foreign office, condemned this overdrawn picture of the English occupation of Egypt. He said the occupation was initiated at the instance and under the mandate of Europe to prevent Egypt from falling to pieces, on account of internal troubles. The government, he declared, were doing what they could to reduce the force in Egypt, and it would shortly be limited to 5,000 men.

Hon. W. W. Smith defended the government's policy. He said the evacuation of Egypt by England would throw that country into a state of anarchy.

Mr. Cremer's amendment was lost.

Nice State of Affairs in Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 2.—Excitement is intense over the revelation which Premier Mercier has made in regard to the corruption which was carried on by the late Quebec government. The full extent of the plundering perpetrated will not be known until Parliamentary investigation is held. The apartments of the late Speaker, which were elaborately furnished out of the treasury, have been completely stripped. Valuable plate and furnishings are missing, and are known to have been carried off by the boodlers. On taking hold of the treasury chest, Mr. Mercier found it empty. Not one cent was there to the credit of the government. Worse than that, Sir John Macdonald had advanced the defunct government over $500,000 out of the Dominion treasury, which was charged against the province, all of which went into the general corruption fund.

In addition to this, the province has been run heavily into debt, and large amounts in outstanding claims remain to be paid, and there is nothing with which to pay them. Premier Mercier has issued a circular to officials in all branches of the public service to balance their books and report at once with an inventory of all property in their hands. Developments are anxiously